

The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

January - May 1928

Volume IX

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WITNESSES OF THE LIGHT OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 1st January, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Shepherd, gather these Thy sheep into the Fold of Thy Love, and grant that each one may feel the protection around them; that the anxieties of physical life may be swept away by the sweet breeze of the Spirit, and that all in this little circle of peace may be conscious of Thy ministration, of the messengers which Thou has sent, and of the little ones gathered here to distract and to console.

Christ, the beloved of our hearts, we give that which is ourselves into Thy care, and we ask Thee to take of our little gifts, and to show us how we can give more from ourselves, and still again, how we can teach others to present their gifts in turn, and to win for themselves that sweetest name of all - Thy servants as well as Thy children by heritage and by right.

Commending ourselves into Thy care, certain that the power is all around, conscious that Thou hast called us and Thou wilt give just what the spirit needs, so, O God, we thank Thee with grateful hearts, and we commence our work, rededicating ourselves to Thy service. Amen...

...My little children, it is hardly necessary to say that those who love you well have brought you into these conditions; it is not necessary for me to add that each one has been in my love for many a year, aye, before the physical body was donned. You ask yourselves as to that before stage, as to the stage beyond, and I answer - because the Master is here and directs me to speak with assurance - that in the stage before the physical, you sought to find the Light; in this stage, so you have made your own a measure of Light; and in the stage to come, so you shall find that the Light which is of the Spirit is all around.

Witnesses of the Light

Does not this explain what the physical journey has held? Does it not make clear the pangs of the body? Does it not reveal the mighty purpose under all those things which, by the circumstances of your life, you have been forced to do without? You, little ones, are in this position - You are: 'Witnesses of the Light of God'.

But before you can show to others anything of the Light which is Divine, so that which is all-holy within must have a measure of freedom, it must have found a degree of release from all those things which bind.

So think you, my little ones - and I speak to many, to that great throng composed of the children of God, who, only lately, have called back to remembrance that they are the children of God and heirs of everlasting Life. To that great crowd of souls I pass on encouragement from the Redeemer Himself: I say, out of darkness, you have found the strength to seek a little Light, and by pursuing the difficult road, so, in time, you too shall be witnesses of the Light which never fades - the Light of God, of the great controlling Spirit, the Creator of all things, the One who trod the earth way and gave out that He was the Light of the World...

Oh, think you of this great and grand link between ourselves and the Source of Light. Think again of those in the far past who knew so little, and yet, in this time, are recognised as prophets inspired by the Holy Spirit. Aye, and think of the many who worshipped not the great Spirit as you understand the Godhead, yet these, out of the release of the Divine within, amongst their own people they spread a measure of Light; they instructed that by sacrifice the true man or woman was expressed; they taught that by denying the desires and the weakness associated with the physical garment, that this was preparation for a higher development, when greater gifts and powers should be their own.

You may call such as these by strange names, but those in distant countries today regard that which is Mahomet or Buddha, even as the great representatives of the Most High. We, my little ones, criticise them not, but we say, because we know, that their smaller Light shall be turned into greater Light, and by that which their lives has held - the hardships, the physical suffering, the imposing upon them of the will of others, the famines, the droughts - ah, all this shall make it possible, when the physical garment is no more, for them not only to see the Christ, but to recognise in the Christ the Creator of all Life.

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And those whom they followed, what of them? Oh, I have told you before that the bigness of the Mother and Father Heart of God has made due provision; and there is not one teacher, one seer, one prophet in any of those countries which seem strange to you, who - in the measure that they have raised the thoughts of another, that they have given consolation, that they have taught the sweetness of sacrifice - there is not one of these who shall not reap a harvest which is of the joy and peace of God Himself.

The Father's Love is universal; the Christ-spirit is not reserved for any peoples or any tribes. The so-called 'savage' who protects the one who bore him - that is the Christ-spirit, and God recognises it as such, and it remains imperishable through the aeons to come. The so-called heathen, who, by self-denial, gather together a little gift as a token of obedient love, and present it to the one they regard as their God, this, dear children, is taken by the great Creator as a gift unto Himself, aye, even the tiny offering of the goat's milk, that brings refreshment to the great God of all, for love inspired and sacrifice was in the gift...

Oh, I implore the teachers and the preachers to cast from them the narrowness of the physical viewpoint, which indeed is a manifestation of the lovelessness and the cruelty of man's mind. I ask them to think of the Christ, the One who announced that He went forth to seek for the lost sheep, and sought until it was found (Matt. 18:12-14; Luke 15:3-7); to believe that the Master spoke the truth, the literal truth. And the great God - the One who holds within His Heart and Mind that which is Life in every stage - the great God seeks for the straying sheep, aye, and when the lambs, out of their ignorance, wander into the lesser fold, so He protects them until they pass into conditions where there are shepherds to lead them into the fold of illimitable Love. That is God.

And so, my children, precious to me and to the Father, forsaking the things of the world and cleaving to the things of the Spirit - you have been drawn here tonight, to have reassurance and comfort over the present, and to have that great gift of knowing that you, in time to come, through that which you have endured, shall be counted among the witnesses of the Light of Eternal Love. What a future! Yet, the future could not be worked out without the past, without the present.

There is this coming upon the face of the earth - yet no dismay should approach the minds of anyone who know their Saviour - there is coming upon the earth the cleansing breath of the Holy Spirit, which shall follow on the heels of suffering, and not only triumph over suffering, but,

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in the measure that the awakened rise to the mission entrusted to them, so sorrow shall be conquered for ever.

And though suffering may touch the individual, its companion shall be joy, for each pang represents nearer to God, closer to the Crucified; and does that not mean the resurrection of the Divine within never to know death again? For, the only 'death' which has any meaning in the Spirit, is the crushing in and the suffocation of the attributes of God. They die for a stage, yet, what is given by God has life imperishable; and though they seem to be wrapped in the sleep of death, after the winter time of experience, so the glorious spring heralds them into life once more, and that life shall be linked to All-Life, and, in turn, give out life to others, yes, call them out of the tomb of self..

So, my children, I bid you rejoice. I entreat you never to go back in thought upon the sorrows of the past, except to exclaim: 'How fortunate I was, how great a gift was mine; for my spirit was sufficiently aroused to take the hard path which leads into the vibrations of the Christ Himself'.

The witnesses of the Light in the dim and distant past - they have gathered here to greet you, to cheer you, and to promise that never in any experience nor in any stage, will they forsake you; for you are bound together by the unbreakable cords which have been blessed by God.

Each one I entreat, yet it is within my knowledge that this night the individual will make a compact with himself or herself, and the compact is further dedication to the Master's work. You have entrusted to you, a mission; and what you do, what you believe, what you hope, though it is individual to you, yet it is a trust to pass on to others.

God gives to the one who responds to His Love, but the only way to worship God is to bring Light to those in darkness, to be His shepherds, and to concentrate on gathering in those many who know not that there is a Fold where protection from the enemies within and the enemies without has been provided by the One who loves them best...

So to you, and to all, I voice the entreaty that the coming year shall be even as an epoch in your spiritual life; that what you have given of yourselves in the past shall be doubled; that your faith in God shall be trebled; that your certainty that His promises will be worked out for all mankind shall not only be as heretofore, but shall represent a wave of

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spiritual power which shall batter down the doubts and misgivings of others.

Yes, to promise the Christ within that each day encouragement and consolation shall be given out to others; that each day you will demonstrate your own faith, and so bring into being the flickering flame of the faith of another in your surroundings; that each day you shall raise your heart and mind to the Christ, positive that He is listening and bestowing; that each day you shall pray less for yourself and more for others.

This is the beginning of a new era of work for the children of the King; and the One who holds within His grasp that which is the destinies of all creation, the Father thinks it not beneath Him but rather as a revelation of how He feels towards His own, to beg His children to give unto Himself that which I have put into words.

The Christ spreads over us all that great volume of love and understanding which only He possesses, and He asks you, each one, at the beginning of that which is a new year to you, to come to Him in love, and to spread the message of His Love to all within your vibrations, whether in a physical body or in a body less developed than your own. By your thought, by your faith, by your certainty, to be witnesses of the Light in darkened places, to be witnesses of imperishable Love to those who have bound themselves in that which represents the chains of self.

This is our work, and when you pass hence, so you shall look back over the pathway of your physical life, and by that Light which you have cast out from yourself, so, dear children, the glory, the radiance of the Holy Spirit shall be made your own.

We work amongst the blind, we work amongst those who are indeed crippled by the past; we work among the deaf, aye, and amongst the dumb; those deaf to the sweet voice of the Spirit, those who can find naught within from which to give out a message either of hope or of love to others. We are linked to the great, great Missionary, the Christ; and we, in our degree, are redeemers under the great Redeemer, healers under the universal Healer, life-bringers under the great Source from whom springs all Life.

What a prospect! And the way to make our travelling safe, the way to ensure that we stray not from the path which leads into the Eternal

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Home, is the simple way. Man finds not God through the tools of the mind, but always through the sweetness of the emotions and the trueness of that which you name the heart.

And the ideal - in any state, in any stage of development - is that the mind should be governed by the spirit, and from the spirit, so, dear children, springs love and compassion, the desire to help, the prayers for the downtrodden, aye, and the linking up, out of the strength within, with those who are frail and weak. The spirit supplies those tender emotions; and in each stage, if it be progression, so the mind is governed by the sweeter kinder self.

And now, my children, I will pass from you for a space, but I ask you to think over what I have said - to hold in your mind that the gifts you have, the wisdom which you possess, that is to be used in the Christ way to draw in and to inspire others. Not to say: 'My heart so controls me that I wish your life to be easier, to hold more of physical joy than it does'. That is not of the heart in the Spirit sense; indeed it is an echo from that stage when you were far more bound than now.

The giving out from the heart in the Spirit sense, is that certainty of the working out of Divine Love; and so you can go to your brother or your sister and say with truth: 'You suffer today, but think of the joy of tomorrow. You go without in the winter time of your experience, but the winter time is preparing the beauty of spring. And when that time is present, even as the blossoms upon the tree so shall be your gifts, so shall be your powers, for God's laws govern man's laws, the Holy Spirit works on in spite of that which is done contrary to the Divine will; and the harvest grows, and the granaries are getting filled, and the future is glorious to behold'...

And then, before I leave you, I speak to the guides of those gathered in (Mrs Wood and Mrs Penrose, healer). I say to them that the Master's blessing shall be worked out even as a pattern beneath their hands. They are witnesses of the Light, and out of their holy desire, so they have gathered here and brought their instruments with them; and, the Light which has been purchased by effort, shall grow and grow, and the cross no more shall be a cross that represents pain, but a symbol of the resurrection which follows suffering borne for the Master's sake...

Friends, I clasp your hand. Beyond you and behind, there are the children of the Father, craving the care and the guidance of those who

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know. With me, thank the great God, for His mercy is everlasting, and His blessings are as the grains of sand upon the sea shore...

The symbol of resurrection: Freedom from the past and the opening out of that magnificent future prepared by God, yet, won by the individual through His grace and in honour of His most Holy Name...

So I leave you but, my children, thank the great Giver for that which has been bestowed...

(Others then spoke...)

BARTIMAEUS...

...A stranger, yet one who loves you well. When I trod the earth way, I was among the despised, aye, and had the scorn of men. My name is Bartimaeus, and I come into your presence, sent by the Master, as a witness of the Light - the Light of God...

My little children, bear with me for a few seconds while I narrate something as to the past. I was born of humble folk - the spirit's choice - and I came into a body which was imperfect from the physical point of view, but it was to work out the perfect plan of God. Take that truth and make it your own. There are countless thousands who have come into physical life with the burden of a faulty body, but out of that which was missing, out of that which was awry, so the Divine purpose was worked out, and their tiny part of the pattern was worked in.

Little ones, a poverty impossible for you to grasp was my portion and the portion of many of my kind in those far-off days to you. The blind and the lame were as the litter on the highway, and there were countless thousands. We dragged ourselves from spot to spot, wallowing in mire, oft covered with disease, and those who were whole shrank from us. Those who had compassion tossed us their charity, and many, when they passed out, found that that charity was the only thing in the nature of a gift which they had to show...

Childhood passed in darkness, manhood passed in a darkness which was greater still, for the child was conscious only of the little world around him, but, as I grew, so within me that which you call imagination spread its wings.

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I lived upon the dusty road, so far as the body was concerned, but my real self soared out of the physical into realms which I know now were of the Spirit itself. And oft, in the stillness of the night, when I was alone with my thoughts, the man forgot his manhood and sobbed as a child over that great celestial city which he sensed, yet could not make his own.

But the tears were even as the life-bringer to the greater self within, and the time came when the real man was conscious in a definite way of the Love of God, of something of the compassion of the great God Jehovah, who once had seemed so far away. And in a dream so the Light was given, for an angel stood before me and my blindness was not. I could see the beauty of her demeanour and the radiance around. The angel blessed me and commanded me to watch for One. And though my eyes were holden, I watched by night and I watched by day, for the blind have eyes that are within. And when the Master crossed my path so those eyes instructed, and so I raised my voice and claimed my gift (Mark 10:46-52).

The past is present. I feel even now the tender Hands, and the crowd, hushed by curiosity or by love; as the blind man received his sight...

Little children, that was neither the beginning nor was it the end, as I see things now. The child, the boy, the man - that was one incident, one tiny incident in the life that was my own. And, when the Master gave me sight, so also He put upon my shoulders the yoke of service; and, in a little time, the inner vision was opened and I saw the future, what must be my lot. Oh, think not that e'er (ever) a pang came nigh my heart. I took the gift, and though the enemies of the Christ tore the physical garment from me, I had witnessed the Light, and it was my joy to be, in turn, a witnesser of the Light which never fades.

So I bless you and I leave you; so I console you and I remind you that the one who speaks through this instrument (*i.e.* himself through Winfred Moyes), once felt the Hands of the Master upon him, and received his sight. This gift is for all. Call to the Master and lo, His Hands shall rest upon you, and the sight of the real self within shall be made your own never to depart...

My gift this night to pass on out of my own experience that which is applicable to you; my gift to underline once more that the height and the breadth and the depth of the Love of God is immeasurable by the standards of man. Farewell...

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(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, only a word in closing. Each one who has spoken tonight has witnessed to the light of God. I want you to take that which you know of the Love of God and let its bright beams shine down upon the incidents of your daily life, and, under its radiance, so you shall see beneath things temporal those which remain for ever.

The beautiful pattern is being worked in. The voice of the spirit was not ignored by you, but, to the best of your ability, you responded, and the miracle of the Holy Spirit has done the rest. That creates a witness of the Light. You listen for the Voice of God, and then in faith and trust, leaving explanation to the by-and-by, you do the next thing and the next, and have the inexpressible joy of looking back and seeing that what has been done is according to the Father's will...

I bless you with the Light which streams from God. Through the grace of the Holy Spirit, I endow you with greater illumination, wider understanding, and the faith that can meet life and all it holds, with confidence in the protection.

The blessing of the Christ, the Love of the great Father and Mother God, and the power and the strength of the Holy Spirit be with you now and for ever. This is the will of the One who loves you best...

Goodnight, my children, and remember how we are linked to each other, and how the past has built up the great gift that we have in the present, which shall be multiplied again and again in the days to come. Farewell.



THE SEARCHERS AND WHAT THEY FIND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 7th January, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, Thou who art our Father and Mother, we offer up ourselves to Thee once more, craving that Thou wilt take the weakness and turn it into strength, craving that Thou wilt take that which is so fragile in ourselves and make it unbreakable, inseverable, because we are linked to Thee and all that Thou hast promised...

O Christ, we realise we have much to learn, much to circumvent, much to overcome, but we are conscious that through Thy most precious Love we shall arise, and not only think good thoughts, strong thoughts, but do good deeds, those actions which reflect something of the Divine within.

With thankfulness, in deepest gratitude for all Thou hast revealed to these, Thy children, so we commence our work, certain that this night has been ordained by Thee, and that what takes place is according to Thy Holy will and for the furtherance of the Divine purpose...

Christ, lift up our hearts, set us free from the physical mind, and grant that the true self may function during this short time of converse, through the grace and the power of the Holy Spirit, so generously bestowed. Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My little children, you have met together, as I have said, because it is the will of the One who loves you best. I want you to consider within yourselves the position in which you are now, according to that which I name the spiritual progress of the true self. Where do you stand? What are your gifts? How much preparation has been put in?

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These are questions which must be answered - and answered faithfully - before the traveller can be named a pilgrim. For, as you know, there are many who cover much distance from the earth point of view, and take in for consideration that which has been drawn out of the minds of others. They are seekers, but for what do they seek? That is the point.

Around you, in this little world, on all sides there are seekers. Some seek for pleasure, some for that which they name happiness, many for power, and a still greater number for the treasures of the earth. They are seekers, but at this time their bondage is great.

Yet remember, that the mere fact that they have sufficient energy to work and to strive for those things which they long to make their own, that this is an indication that the greater self has, in an infinitesimal way, obtained freedom from the blindness and the darkness of the long ago. Make no mistake. Those who search for things material are squandering their vitality and their gifts, and one day they will mourn, for what they had was put to a purpose never meant by God.

But I want you to consider this: The slothful, those who are content to allow the days to pass without showing anything of effort, whatever that effort may be expended upon - the lazy ones, the ones who ever dream and allow others to work - these are spiritually a grade lower in their emancipation than the ones who strive, even if their efforts are to obtain that which to them seems so fair.

The energy, the concentration devoted to attracting things which, in themselves, must provide burdens in time to come, this however, is an indication that one day - when sight or a measure of vision is made their own - that one day, they will turn their energies into the channels which the Divine within intended from the start.

I want you to consider this point: 'The Searchers and What They Find'.

Little ones, in a country far from this, there are, as you know, millions of living souls; some are less developed than yourselves in a spiritual sense, some - by the fact of what they have taken on through the spirit's choice - who are a little nearer to that perfection which each one, in time, must represent.

The Searchers and What They Find

These are your brothers and your sisters. For what are they seeking? Is it for that which brings to them ease of the body and comfort to the mind? If so, out of your greater understanding, pray for them, for they need your prayers, and the way into the Light for some time is blocked before them - blocked by that which they themselves have brought into being.

But the many toilers, the ones who, so it seems to them, are thrust down into conditions against their will, who are under the heel of others, to whom life represents a struggle from their early childhood until old age falls upon them - such as these, my children, by that which they are enduring, are sending out strength to you and many others. For you cannot suffer, you cannot strive - even if the suffering and the striving is forced upon you by the circumstances of your life - without sending out on the vibrations, for the use of others, spiritual strength, patience and endurance...

Think of such as these, and in your heart thank them, for through that which they endure or have endured, they are friends of yours; and you, because you think upon them and because you send out tender thoughts towards them, you are friends of theirs under the greater Friend of us all.

And then, my children, I want you to go in thought to the great cities where the rank and file, as well as those in authority, are concentrating on drawing out of life that which, when the physical stage is o'er, will seem to them as rock - aye, more solid than dust; for what they cleaved to, fought for, and betrayed the Divine within to make their own - these things, though they may be physical and material, they cannot be shaken off with the garment of flesh; they must be worked out through the years to come.

I speak of those who seek for the possessions of the earth and forget the brotherhood of man. I speak of those who train the minds of the young to look after the physical self and to hesitate not to deceive those who have a claim upon their love and consideration by ties of blood, by ties of friendship.

These children wander in darkness - the darkness of the physical self. They strive for possessions, and for a little while, so it seems, the gifts of the earth are showered upon them. But the more awakened ones lose that which they had, and often pass out of physical life in the poverty in which they commenced their physical career. Blessed are such as these, for

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they are sufficiently awake to retrace their steps and, in a measure, to make good that which the past has held.

Misunderstand me not: I have told you that the possessions of the earth - that which you name its treasures and its jewels - these can bring the direct blessing of God if the one who holds remembers that he or she is a custodian of those possessions, under Christ.

That is the point, that is the dividing line between the travellers and the pilgrims. The travellers seek and sometimes find, and in the finding they hold and share not. The pilgrims seek and find gifts, perchance, of a different kind, but they know - for the true self within instructs - that those gifts are for the use of others, for the drawing of the curtain, for the opening out of the path, for the linking up hand in hand and passing out of the things of the earth into the things of the Spirit, holding the thoughts of the Spirit until the individual is strong enough and wise enough to put those thoughts into action...

So, my children, I come back to you and I pass on a fragment of the truth which is of God. I warn you to take care as to what you seek, for peradventure you may find, and in a time to come that which you found may prove to be the block between you and the joy which is of the Spirit.

I entreat you to seek wisely and always to be on your guard; and when this or that comes across your path, not to grasp it without first asking the Father's will, for the Father's will is the will of the Divine within, they are of each other; and, in a measure, the Christ within follows the example of the Lord God of all. 'In the measure' because you, little ones, and all the many who have been created, are as fragments, while the Father is the Source. We are the children, but God is the Parent of every living thing in all conditions. Yet we, in our degree - that fragment - can be perfect, but we are just as a spark from the great Fount of Light...

I want you, my little ones, to think seriously within yourselves, for you have been told that things will happen, that troubles will take place; for the world, as a whole, has reached that point of illumination when it has the strength to grasp the cross for the sake of the resurrection beyond.

This is the attitude in which to face the future as well as the present; and I bid each one quail not nor tremble, but to recollect ever and again that the ones who suffer over the tribulations, they, in measure, are conscious of what lies ahead. The physical mind may bind them so long as

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the physical garment holds, but the spirit within has cast off something of the bondage of the past and is cleaving to that which shall remain.

When you hear of the suffering of this one and that, say at once: 'The strength within has conquered the weakness without'. Yet, dismiss it not in this wise alone, but ponder again, face the truth: 'Could I produce the same strength from within? If trouble comes to me, shall I be able to cling to the rock, or will the torrent of self drag me down and break my faith?'

Those who meet the present and the future with a steadfast nerve and a valiant heart, they are examples of something of the Christ-spirit, for indeed they reflect that which the Master showed in perfection.

Again, I bring you back to the Saviour of the World, and I put before you His portion, aye, how He met His enemies, how they poured upon Him humiliation and scorn, and His patience, His unfailing love. The world today - yes, and over the past - has laid down certain standards for itself: 'This one we honour, that one we despise; this one is worthy of our regard, that one is of no account'. And, those who are scorned, suffer altogether out of proportion to the blow inflicted.

For think you, dear children, of the Christ and how the world judged Him. Cannot you hear an echo of the past? 'This one is a deceiver, ignorant and vain; this one is of no importance; can good come out of Nazareth? Think of His upbringing, where is His power, possessions He has none'.

How the past is echoed: The world's view, those with the tools of the mind, the so-called clever ones, they stand condemned by themselves as the most foolish of all. They had eyes to see and minds which would work; they had the prophecies of the past and the indications in that which was the present; but, when God stood among them, they despised and rejected Him. For what? Because, dear children, He did not come up to the earth standard of respect, He had nothing to show which those of the world recognise alone as greatness and power...

Oh, think you. Down the ages, before the Holy One came, and ever since, the world has judged, and in its judgment has demonstrated a blindness, an ignorance, and a foolishness not excelled by those you name the imbeciles of the race.

These searched, and for what? They came to view the Holy One, and they found not that which they called evidence that He was indeed the

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promised Messiah. They were searchers - searchers after the things of the earth; and they found them, to their great tribulation, in time to come.

But there are those who, over the ages, have struggled - and none have struggled in vain - to raise their minds from the earth view and to gain that which is the Truth.

So, my children, in your daily life - and your past and your future lie open to me at this moment - take care how you judge, take care how you act towards those within your vibrations, and, still more, towards that which is passed on as the Truth. For there are teachers and preachers in this same day, as in every generation, who, though they use the name of Christ, have forgotten the actual symbol of the Lord God of all, have forgotten His Life with all its humility and hardship, which for ever is an example to those who follow after. When the preachers and the teachers comfort by the withholding of the truth, those who seek for power, those who seek for riches, pray for such as these, for indeed they are as the false shepherds, and they direct into a fold which, literally, is surrounded by enemies.

Seek ever for Christ and hold in your mind His simple statements, and, still more, keep vividly before you that All-Wisdom, Perfection, was scorned by the so-called clever ones, by the world which He entered to save. And remember always to pass on to others this most glorious promise of God: That to those who seek, so the door shall be opened.

But recall to their minds that this Spiritual law relates to everything, both physical and material, as well as spiritual. Those who seek shall find; those who seek to protect themselves at the expense of others, those whose thoughts fly to that which shall comfort or explain away the temptation which is around, those who fix their desires on having that which is fame - aye, that their names may be upon the lips of the populace - these may find, but the time comes when this, in itself, becomes a wound, something that cannot be forgotten. They sought and they found, and, in finding, they have fettered themselves to that which they sought.

So the direction comes from the One who loves us best - the Saviour, the great, great Missionary of all peoples - once again, He sends through the vibrations an entreaty to those who are of Himself: 'Seek the things of the Spirit; knock and the door shall be opened; work and by your efforts you shall enter into the glory which is of God'...

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Long before the Master came in a physical guise, so the Lord God Jehovah sent the same entreaty to those who were even the children of His heart. Some listened and others forgot; some strove, and they cast Light not only amongst the peoples of their time, but you, today, stretch out and feel upon yourselves the Light of the prophets of old, that which they proved by experience and left as an example for others to follow.

They sought for the God they knew so little about, and they found not only their Father and Mother God, but in seeking, by the pangs endured, by the dedication of heart and mind, so the Divine within was made free from its bonds, and the individual, through the God within, was linked up not only to the Most High, but to all that mighty work of building and constructing, of saving and retrieving, which must go on and on until all are gathered in...

So, my children, I bring you back to the present, and I remind you once more that the past has produced the freedom you now enjoy, and the present is a preparation for that gigantic work of saving souls, which is the only thing that matters once sight is made your own.

So you get your direction: Seek for those who have strayed away from the steep hill into the darkness of the valley. Seek naught for yourself, for in fighting the battles of others, so every possession that is of worth comes to you by the law of God. Struggle with the sad, strengthen the weak, and help by your own efforts - your hands and your minds - those who are over-burdened by the toil of physical life. 'Bear ye one another's burdens': does it not explain, does it not reveal? In lifting this one a point higher, instantly you yourself are that much nearer to the God to whom you belong.

In praying for yourself, in working for yourself, in seeking for gifts or qualities to make your own, so, my children, you lose. The way of progress is the Christ way and the Christ way alone.

The Master sought far and wide, and He has sought since the beginning of creation and will seek through the aeons to come; but the Master sought for others, the Master delighted to give that which He possessed to those who were without; the great, great Seeker laid down - and it is preserved in the sacred Record - that the way into the Light is the way of service, thinking not of your own salvation, not of the preservation of those spiritual gifts which you prize so highly, but of the release, in

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others, of the tiny desire to get closer to holy things, the little effort drawn forth from the once wayward child. That is the way of salvation, so-called, the way to make sure the protection and the freedom of the God within.

Oh, my children, cannot you see how many of the teachers have blocked the path, all unconsciously to themselves? I have told you ever that the Christ way is the only way. There are countless thousands who read the words, yet the meaning penetrates not beyond the mind of the body; and that which they so fondly regard as the 'saving' of themselves, in some cases - aye, in many cases - represents a bondage in part, a chain that still has to be broken; for self came before others though they knew the Christ, and could follow Him in thought through the Garden to the Cross itself.

This is the Truth. I bid all take care. Those who seek to save their life must lose it, for life to us means the freedom of the true self. Those who seek to cleave to that purity which they have built over the past, and forget to cleanse the hearts and minds of others, lo, when the body is no more, that so-called purity is grey instead of white; the grey of self has spoilt its beauty, and they stand shamed by another who thought not of that which they themselves expressed, but went to this one and the other, and, by the love within, represented, in tiny part, the love of All-Purity, the perfect One, who mingles not only with imperfection and impurity, but struggles and strives with His bonded children until a measure of freedom is made their own...

My children, deceive not yourselves nor allow any to deceive you. The Christ way, the Christ thought, the Christ action, the Christ life, that is the only road to God, and it takes you direct into a gladness, a sweetness, and a peace which the physical language cannot portray.

Thus I leave you, yet, I entreat you, if your thinking has been awry, to revise the details of your life, to rearrange the sequence of your thoughts, to go back to the ancient Record and to try, in the measure that you can, to place your feet in the Sacred Footsteps. You may stumble, you may seem to fall, but the promise of God remains for all time; and when the physical life is o'er, you shall see to your delight, although you stumbled and although you fell, that the way you took has led you home to God...

(Others then spoke...)

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ST. CECILIA...

...It is Cecilia, and I think my presence here tonight is rather in the nature of a surprise, but I want to speak to all, and especially to the child who is under my care.

Friends, you may ponder upon the lives of the so-called saints. We smile at the word, for in looking back it seems to us so little we did and so much we took. But in one thing we contrived to keep close to the injunctions laid down, for we worked and we worked again.

Perhaps this gives a wrong impression. In my own case, my days - well, there were very few hours of night; and I want to tell you - because these little experiences linger in the mind when other parts of the messages are forgotten - I want to tell you about those early hours in the morning before the light could struggle through the open window into my little room.

It was my custom to greet the day by dedicating myself to my God, and when the hour struck three, I arose and washed the body, and prepared myself for getting into what you call the Silence. Some of you have questioned whether those prayers - those hours given up to the contemplation of holy things - whether these were acceptable to God.

I would explain: As I see things now - and I am borrowing vision from the great and glorious ones around - as I see things now, those hours could have been better employed; but forget not that God is our Father, and, according to my desire, so I found that precious gift of communion with the One who was all in all to me - the Christ, the great Controller of all Life.

One morning, so there came to me that which was a symbol. As I speak I am back again in my tiny room. It is twilight, and the chill is all around. I am preparing for my communion - communion with the Holy One. There is my little stool, and as I knelt down wondering if the hours of the past day held many grievous wrongs, so a bird flew through my window and perched upon my stool. For a second my attention was distracted. Within my mind arose the desire to caress the little stranger, yet discipline prevailed, and I knelt in prayer. But the intruder would not be denied, and upon my hands so it fluttered. I gently threw it from me, but again it came, and so tame it was that at last it crept within my hands and I was conscious that it needed the little heat I could supply...

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I fell asleep with the bird within my hands, and a vision glorious was mine. It seemed to me that I walked along a dusty road alone, yet strangely contented within; but, as I came to a certain portion, the road branched off, and I paused, uncertain. Out of the vibrations, so it seemed to me, a stranger came. It was the one Jesus loved, and he reasoned with me thus:

'Little sister, if thou takest that road, so thou shalt be preserved from the enemies of temptation; if thou chooseth this one, so, step by step, they will fall upon thee, they will rob thee, and it will seem that they will break thee. Choose aright!'

And then he vanished; and in my dream I considered, and at last illumination came, for I recollected that the one so bright and pure came himself from the dangerous road, and, again, disappeared in that direction... I raised my voice to God: 'Where Thou art, fear is not; where Thou walketh, so protection lies'. And the struggle was o'er.

Since I have been free, I have gone back over that little incident of the bird, and I know now that it was sent as a warning, and had I denied that little creature the warmth of my hand, I should have been denying my God. You see how subtle is temptation? At first, I pushed the bird from me, for the desire was within to stroke its tiny coat; but God, in His wisdom, gave me a second chance, and all was worked out according to His Holy will. That is for you all - a parable in which lies immortal Truth...

HENRY LONGFELLOW...
(American poet and educator)

...Well, my dear young friends, it's Longfellow, and I've come tonight for a purpose, as you can guess. I want you all to regard me as a man who also has learnt a little and has still a mighty lot to make his own. But tonight as old friends we meet, and I think I can say that each one has paid me the compliment of reading the words I strung together. What a gift!

Now think, what does this mean? There are those who come into the body, who have the privilege of being used by someone wiser than themselves. Yes, and there are those who have the same chance, who, believe me, are used by someone more ignorant than themselves. But I was lucky in the spiritual sense, and I thank God with a gratitude that

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cannot be talked about, that He allowed me to send out into the world those lines which have brought to thousands a measure of peace, and perhaps a little faith as well.

But, what I have come for, is to speak about the Hiawatha. It seems a long time to you (1925), that I told you that you were wise to love my Hiawatha, because I found, when I stepped into Life, that there was a Hiawatha, though he was called by another name.

Yes, I found - with an exhilaration, an ecstasy, which has got to be experienced to be understood - that these people of the past (N. American Indians), were in the Light which never fades, and supplying Light to those who thought they had made a corner in it.

Now, my children, in regard to the Hiawatha - and he is beautiful within and without - I want, on his behalf, to explain that when the white man came, and, as you say, robbed the brown and the red of their little tracts of land, that the victims, through the suffering - what the suffering brought and left behind - that the red man and the brown, well, they thank God for the coming of the white man, for without the white man, the red and the brown would not now be in the Light which never fades...

Don't you see? In our blundering way, we go here and we go there. Amongst the pioneers are the deceivers and the traitors; yet the very deceptions and betrayals are used by God, and the individual thanks his Maker for the sufferings of the past.

Hiawatha and his band, as I found to my great delight, were children of Nature when upon the earth plane. Primitive, perhaps some might call them, but they were clean in thought and in action, and so I prefer to call them children of Nature under their Father and Mother God.

They suffered, they went without, but rebellion was far from them. They knew that something had happened, that the whole trend of their life was changed, but why it had happened or what had made it happen was hidden from them. Like children they were punished, but they did not know why the punishment had come. They had kept the law of their tribe, they had followed the precepts of their teachers, yet the cloud came and burst. But, after the cloud, came the sunshine of another world, which welcomed them in...

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I'm afraid I've got rather far away. The Hiawatha has a way of taking me into other realms, but what he did for me during my earth life, and what he has done for me since, cannot be portrayed in words. But tonight, I underline that these people in their ignorance and with their childlike faith, they were under the wing - the protecting wing of God; and what they lost they gained, and what they bore, so it was marked on the garment into which they stepped...

Gone the pageant and the glory;
Gone the splendour of the sunset;
Hiawatha's earthly sojourn...
Yet his spirit dwells amongst you,
Seeking yet the crimson fire-beams
From the camp fires of his brothers.

Minnehaha steals beside him,
Twisting in her hair the willow;
Green and fragrant is the willow:
While her spirit wanders care-free
O'er the plains of the dark country,
Once so fair and full of promise.

Now the stranger's hand is o'er it,
Turning the fair land to madness.
There is naught of peace or quiet
In the selfish soul of white men
Who deliver to the ashes
All that curb their mean ambition.

Gone the pageant and the glory
Of the simple-hearted brothers.
Gone the beauty of the sunset,
When the Chiefs made humble offering -
Bounteous offering to the Father
Who had given them the country.
The fair country of the Mohawks:

Lost for ever is that country;
None may roam at will its borders,
In the care-free boundless fashion;
All are fettered and in bondage,
Who are left of the great Mohawks.

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Gone the pageant and the glory;
Yet the spirit of the Mohawk
Wanders o'er the sunlit rivers;
O'er the moorland and the mountain,
Where the wild and ruthless North Wind
Steals away the fairest blossom
Borne upon the South Wind's bosom...
Takes it into the North Country,
Breathes upon it and returns it
Broken, to the South Wind's bosom;
While the tardy West Wind hastens,
To rebuke th'unruly North Wind.
In the East the sun has risen,
Smiling with the promised blessing;
And the Day Star gleams and beckons
Night to fasten back her tresses.

All is gone that held the Mohawk;
Yet he wanders o'er the country,
Seeking to refresh the weary;
Thus he comes with blessings laden,
Into the white people's country;
Turning not when men rebuke him;
Ling'ring yet to smooth their sickness
As the Great White Spirit bids him...
Thus is Hiawatha with you...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, we part this night with happiness in our hearts. Forget not that God's way is the glad way, the sweet way, and the way of peace.

To each one, individually, I have the best message of all to give. Oh, remember how you have been blessed, remember that in a measure you know God. Never forget that whatever your life may hold, His love changeth not. Push from you sorrowful thoughts, and stretch out and claim the joy which is of Him. Say not to yourselves: 'I have failed and the past is full of mistakes'. But in place of this exclaim with faith: 'With the help of God, I will conquer my weaker self; through the power of the Holy

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Spirit, I will arise and go to my Father and ask Him to do that which I cannot do myself...

So we part in gladness, and when we meet again once more I will call out of the vibrations the sweetness of the love of God; and you, heartened and encouraged, shall go on, fearing nothing, because you are linked to the Rock which never fails.

So, in the Father's Name, I not only bless you with greater vision, but with trust in the working out of the Divine purpose, trust in the One who has fought for you and protected you over aeons of time. The blessing of God, the courage of Christ, and that purity linked to service which is the direct inspiration of the Holy Spirit. God grant that you may be able to take that which He so lavishly bestows... Farewell, but forget not my words this night.



THE PROMISES OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 14th January, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most generous Father, we Thy little children assembled here, ask once more that Thou wilt pour down upon us the grace of Thy enveloping Love. Once again we come to Thee as to our Father and Mother God, and we know that because we are Thy children Thou wilt deny the spirit nothing that can forward its progress. Thus once more we pray for those who are in the twilight, we intercede for those who, as yet, are bound by self, certain that in this intercession so Thou wilt give the power needed to break the conditions which shut the prisoners away from the sunshine of Thy Love.

Commending ourselves into Thy tender care, drawing to this little room the thoughts of countless others, so this night we commence our work, conscious in part of the mighty gift that Thou hast given to us, conscious in part that we have listened and in a measure we understand, conscious in part that the future is glorious with opportunity, and, that as we strive, so indeed the power will be vouchsafed...

Resting on Thy promises we look forward to the work in front with valiant hearts; we push back thoughts of failure, thoughts of weariness, thoughts of disappointment - for we know that when the will is given up so Thou, our God, worketh out the perfect plan... Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My little children, we meet together this night conscious that our lives are linked together. What that consciousness means and what lies beneath it, that, as yet, is hidden from you; but when I say that we meet together conscious that it is God's will and that our intention is the same, so then I can add to that, that the linking up has been blessed by the One who loves us best.

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You are not independent; neither am I. No one, in any plane, can say with truth: 'I stand alone' or 'I could stand alone'. No, even as they speak they are drawing power to put the words into that you name a sentence, they are drawing power to use the organs which they possess at that stage, they are drawing power from All-Life, without which they would not be a conscious entity at all.

From the so-called weakest to the so-called strongest, independence is unknown, and the only difference between those who are bound and those who, in a measure, have freedom, is this: That the little children in consciousness cry out for independence and refuse to be comforted until that which they recognise as independence is made their own.

It is hardly necessary for me to say that by pursuing, with desire, that which represents 'freedom', they are a little more bound than before. When realisation comes upon us as to our Source, as from whence we came and whither we go, so, portion by portion, the love of independence falls from us. With joy we claim our links, with a gladness inexpressible in words we turn to those with greater wisdom and ask their guidance; and they - because they have that which is the gift of wisdom - they are the ones who never forget their dependence upon the Christ.

Is it not typical of physical life? The toddler who is so proud of being able to stand, so he thinks, alone; and then, as a few lessons have come and have exacted their price, so confidence - self-confidence - gradually dwindles away; and the boy or the girl who begins to realise something of the hidden volume of knowledge which the physical world holds within its grasp, they turn thankfully to those who have learnt that which, to them, is unknown.

Again, when age creeps on and the things of the world have been tried and tested and found of little worth - aye, when the years have sped and old age draws close - there are those who instinctively turn to the sacred Record, and they say: 'Each day, each hour, I am more dependent upon this'.

My children, that which I have outlined is a physical symbol of a great spiritual truth, and I want you to greet fresh links, fresh responsibilities, as a gift. Sometimes, it seems to the sensitive, that a battery of influences from strange conditions are thrown upon them and

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they long to get away, as it were, to be free, independent of all those calls upon vitality and spiritual power.

But no, that is not the Christ way. The Master called to the crowd, and however great the crowd He forbade it not, for All-Holiness knew that by being gathered into those vibrations, that even the ones on the outskirts were gaining a measure of spiritual food. So open the gates of your hearts and minds and draw the stranger in; for only in this wise can you say, with truth, that you are endeavouring to follow the great Example; only by opening the gates of your heart and mind and home can you name yourself a Christian...

Tonight, dear children, I want to speak to you upon a subject which is applicable to all, not only to you but to the many as well; but this night it was the will of the Father that you should come here and gain reassurance direct.

And so, following the Master's instructions, I speak on: 'The Promises of God'.

Little ones, why are promises given? That is the first question, and I want you to look at things in the practical way, which is the truly spiritual way. Why are promises given? My children, perhaps you think to comfort and reassure. That, indeed, is in the Father's heart, but it is not the great grand reason, it is not the mainspring of that mighty gift of a promise from the Most High.

So, think you like this: When God gives a promise - and, in the sacred Record, innumerable promises are chronicled for the enlightenment of others - when the Father gives a promise to His little ones, they may be certain that it is to draw them closer to Himself.

Oh, think you: A promise holds expectation and anticipation; it is as a beautiful coveted gift which hangs for a time beyond your grasp; and the man or the woman who is a pilgrim and not merely a traveller, they go on day by day, working, hoping, praying, because the promise is there before their mental vision.

But some exclaim: 'Yes, the promise is there, but when is it to be made my own?' That, dear children, is why this subject has been chosen for our consideration. Once more I send you back over the past, for in the

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sacred Record, there, laid down, are those which you name examples. Those of old were drawn out of earthly things by what? A promise of God.

Yet, forget not that before the promise was fulfilled, much had been put in. What did those years contain? Ah, you know well: Heartaches, disappointments, setbacks, enemies of many kinds. But those who were pledged to God went on. Had they not gone on, so, my children, I could not say to you that in the sacred Record there is that which is example. They went on in faith, or in half faith, very often beset by doubts and misgivings, but they had God's promise, and the time came when the promise was fulfilled.

My little ones, I am conscious that to some of you this sounds hard, that a little chill falls upon you. You ask: 'Is it going to be the same with me?' Go back over your own little past, and as I stand here I am able to look over aeons of time, on all those different stages and conditions in which you functioned for a space until the earth garment was ready for you. Go back over the days of your physical life. There is not one here - thank God - who can say: 'My life has been free from trouble'; there is not one who has not felt the sting of sorrow; there is not one who has not experienced something like despair; and we thank God that this has been our privilege, that we were sufficiently awakened to take the hard road for the sake of the promised glory in front.

My children, when your first trouble came, your first disillusionment, your first betrayal, so then no longer a traveller were you but a pilgrim. You had taken off, as it were, that which protected your feet, and you had placed your foot - shrinking, apprehensive, in some cases terrified - but you had placed your foot in the first of the sacred footprints left by Christ; and then, although it was hidden from you, you were linked by experience - minute though it might be - but you were linked by experience to the One who suffered and suffers so much.

So, my little ones, think in this wise over the promises of God: The great Father knows our weakness, our frailty, but the Father draws us close to Him and promises us that which is the greatest gift of all - something of His power in its spiritual sense, something of His Mind, something of His great, great Heart. The Father knows that the child is not ready yet to hold so much, but the promise has been given.

And so, my little ones, it is as this: As a child in understanding and experience you start to learn your lessons, and as that which you represent

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gains a measure of release, so then, by the mighty power of God, you are willing that the promise should remain up there as a star to draw you on. You have been told - and God's word remains for aye - that prepared for you are joys out of Himself, but the disciple, before he can hold joy, before he can experience peace, must first clear the path so that the channel is open for the power to penetrate and to be made his own.

I want each one of you, over your lives, to think like this: 'What the past has held is part of the plan; what the present holds, that is the furthering of the mighty purpose of God; what the future holds, that is the working out of the Divine will'. And until the individual has been tried and tested, until the child emerges out of childish things and cleaves to those which are of utility to others, so, though the promise of God has been made and can never be taken from you, you cannot hold, for the preparation has not been put in.

But tonight, I would speak on joyous lines, and I say that each and every one here has struggled with themselves, has done their best to build up a measure of faith. Therefore, in your lives and in the lives of those you love, so you can see the first signs of the promise which has been made by God, the first few shoots of that which has been prepared for you, yet fought for by yourselves. And God in His great understanding, God in His pity and His mercy, He takes the past and the present - with its struggles, its heartaches and disappointments - and He shows to you the beginning of great and mighty things...

When I speak of the promises of God, I bid each one go back in thought over the greatest promise of all: As your faith so shall it be with you (Matt. 9:29); as your work, so you shall draw to you the fruits of effort; as your love, so indeed shall be built up around you the Love that never perisheth.

But the way of the pilgrim is in short steep stages. By the strength which you have purchased through that which you have undergone, so you take the next span with a bound, but weariness falls upon you. There are very few who can resist the temptation to rest awhile, and as they rest so sadness creeps close and misgivings tear the heart. But the pilgrim is protected by the great Creator, and, even as they rest, so prepared for them is that which shall rouse and spur them on again; and the time comes when drawing from on High healing and peace, reassurance and renewed faith, so the individual can face the future and say and mean: 'With God all things are possible'.

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And now, my children, I wish to speak more in regard to the work you have on hand. I want you, each one, to remember in the first instance that the tests of the past only have provided the present, and I want you still more to ponder on this: Faith untested, untried, to us is scarcely faith at all.

So it is with the individual during the earthly span. Those who have health of the body sometimes exclaim at the complaints and lack of courage of those who are physically weak. To such as these I say: Take care - great though your faith may seem now, faith under attack is quite a different thing from faith unattacked; and sometimes the confident find, to their great distress, that even that little courage of the other has slipped beyond their grasp.

This applies equally to the troubles of life. So easy it is to say: 'If hardship or poverty came my way, my faith in God would carry me through'. If that faith has been tested and has stood firm, then, my little ones, indeed you are children of God by experience, by that which you have bought and suffered to retain.

Faith untested, untried, represents a danger which only those who know can understand. And so I speak to you all, and I ask you, this night, to commune within yourselves, to pray: 'Whatever crosses my path I will endeavour to prove my faith in God'.

The promise is before each one that God never forgets, never ceases to protect, that He has made due provision for all your needs. But, my children, the only way to prove the promise is to take the test and to cling to the Christ whatever the test may exact. And the promise, even as you go on, is being worked out in a way you cannot comprehend, for God's ways are infinitely greater in love than even those most experienced can comprehend.

Therefore, this night I want to put on record that the promises which have been made, passed on through the instrument I use, that these, each one, will be worked out to a perfection which you cannot grasp now. But man delays the fulfilment. The child who plays by the wayside forgets to seek, and sometimes forgets even the promise which has been made; and the time comes when those around exclaim out of the ignorance within: 'The promises of God are not fulfilled'.

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My little ones, beyond these vibrations I have called in many strangers who have not been here before. They are drawing the power from you, from me, and from the instrument that I use. But think you like this: Away back in the distant past, they had God's promise that if they would seek the Light instead of the twilight, so the Light should be showered upon them. They sought the twilight and they sought the darkness, and generations passed and still the promise was not worked out.

But this night, by the grace of God, so they see for the first time tiny shoots from the beautiful plant of that promised in the long ago; and you have done your part. As it were, those who work for God have robbed you to give to another; those who follow the Christ have taken of your efforts, that which the past has built up all around you, and have passed it on to those who, over uncountable time, have been entombed in self. Aye, God's promise, this night, has been shown to them in something of the loveliness and the glory it represents.

So my children, cheer and great gladness should fill your hearts and minds. Has not each one said within: 'Oh, to be used!' Have not some exclaimed: 'I long to work for this great Truth but somehow the path seems barred'. This night, so I hold up before you the promise of God. As your holy desire, as your dedication, so the time of waiting at last is swallowed up, and you can say, each one: 'I have been used to do that which surpasses my highest hopes and aspiration'...

Little ones, perhaps this evening I have dealt with the promises of God from a different aspect from that expected by you. But those who know, those who have been permitted to witness something of the plan, we dare not linger on the outward but ever we probe toward the inward. As I said before, instructed by the Master, the meaning, the purpose of God's promises, is to draw His children upward away from the valley of self, and so I tell you that those who are strangers, seeming alien to yourself, that these this night have awakened in part, and they see before them as I speak, something of the light of God which never fades...

They lived on earth in the time of that which you name the Children of Israel. They were the bonded ones from whom the little group were separated, the little group which was to linger in the wilderness for forty years waiting for God's promise to be fulfilled. These have fought and struggled for them, they have returned again and again into that which you name the dark planes; and linked to me through my father Abraham,

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so this gift has come to you, my little ones, who are indeed as the nerves of my heart. So God works.

Think not, my children, that this promise could not have reached them before. God holds out for ever the glory of His Love, the light of His wisdom, but man's free-will cannot be interfered with, and aeons pass before those who so imprisoned themselves can find the desire to get free. Yet, God is not mocked, and His angels fight and struggle, and though many may be 'lost' yet the injunction holds good for aye: 'Seek for the lost and seek until they are found'.

Little children of the Light, cannot you see around you the flowers of the Tree of Promise? Cannot you sense the beauty, the radiance that has been passed on to you by those who took the same hard road as you are taking now? And cannot you get the inner meaning of the strivings, the sorrows, and the disappointments?

Ah yes, it dawns upon you: In fighting in this wise, so, through the Perfect Mind, you have put into operation a law of the Spirit which ordains that the individual, by struggling, can create within the stranger a faint desire to struggle in turn; which means that they have placed their foot on the first rung of the ladder, and once that has been done, though they seem to stumble and to fall, the protectors are all around, and, out of their anguish over their failures, so another rung is made their own...

This is God's Truth passed on through the grace and the love of the Perfect One, given into your possession with all its mighty ramifications of meaning, all its many applications to the details and incidents of your life...

One word more, and then I must give place to others. A point, dear children, which has not been impressed sufficiently on the physical mind by the teachers and the preachers, is that faith, to bring power, to create strength, must be put into action. The faith of the mind is good, but it is limited. The only faith which is recognised in the Spirit as faith is the doing as well as the praying, is the fighting as well as the hoping, is the taking of fragments and though the tears fall, insisting on making something whole of that which represents fragments.

Never forget that in God's work - that mighty work of saving humanity - in the construction, the putting together, so faith must leave the region of thought and take definite form. To the teachers and the

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preachers I speak, for I am instructed by the Saviour to pass this on; I ask them individually: How far have you put faith to the test? I say to them: If the promises of God have been only half fulfilled, what have you done to bring about the completion of those promises which God means shall be your own?

Oh, I entreat them to pass on to those under their charge that the way to God is the way of action. The only way to draw down to the individual that supply of Spirit-power which is the will of the Father, is to do, and not merely to think or hope or pray. I beg them to go over their equipment and to fill in the gaps in the hedge, for there the enemy creeps through; and they cannot pass on faith to others if their own faith is weak in quality. As the child senses doubt and misgiving in the mother, so the sheep are conscious of incomplete faith in the shepherds, and the influence is terrible in its damage to God's most perfect plan.

So, my children, instruments every one, say not to yourselves: 'My faith is weak', but rather: 'My faith may be weak but in spite of that I will put it to the test', and lo, as the test comes and the storm breaks upon you, so you see the glint of the sunshine beyond. That is the way to the Father, that is the way which the Master trod Himself, taking the difficulties, the obstacles and the enmity of others, and challenging it all by faith in action. And faith in action fills the physical mind with a flood of the true light on the imperishable faith of the spirit; and what was missing no longer is absent, for by the will to do, you have built up in the physical mind that gift which had escaped you.

So, my children, we part, but there is underlying my words a direct message for each one, aye, for the many who read my words, and, above all, I speak to the ones of old. I say to them: Out of your weakness go forward even though you fall; out of your bondage strike off the chains of another; out of your ignorance keep that one word 'Love' in your mind, and in the sweet by-and-by those garments which seem terrible even to you shall demonstrate to others the Light of the great God who has sought for you and at last has gathered you in...

My children, thank the Father, for He has given us this night that which no tongue can tell, and its branches shall be uncountable, its influence shall grow and grow... And now I leave you for a space...

(Others then spoke...)

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HECTOR MACDONALD...

...I must ask your pardon. Perhaps you will allow me to give my message without revealing my name. I've come tonight because the instrument over there (Mrs White) has dragged me out of the darkness into something of the light which I can claim as my own. And this night, by the intervention of the one who guards these conditions, I have come to speak to her direct.

My child, you cannot realise what you have done for me. I spoke through you that night when this girl was present, and I asked her and I asked you all to pray for me. Some remembered and some forgot with the physical mind, but they made up for it during the sleep state. Oh, I want you all to know that I was a man who desecrated his gifts, who went with the swim, who forgot that the day of reckoning had got to come. I am here tonight for one purpose, as a demonstration to all those who have been attracted by the love-light from these gatherings. I'm a demonstration of what is possible through the miracle of Divine Love.

I want to put on record that when we have done the wrong thing, when we've betrayed ourselves and others, that there is a second chance, yes, a million chances; and at last, at last I managed to grasp the rope. It was like swimming about in inky water, always on and on. I dared not rest for something sucked me down. I struggled, and others pushed me and I pushed them. It was always fighting but we didn't know for what, just to keep our heads above water...

Oh I cannot describe the horror of it all, but at last there was a rope and I caught at it, and after many slips I managed to get out and I stood on the water holding on to the rope. And that night, that night I spoke and I prayed that you would remember me. Oh God...

But what I want to tell you is that all the darkness and the slime and the horror and the sucking in - it's only what we should call imagination. I look back now and I see that it's what I had built up by my thoughts, my evil desires, my lack of self-control, my utter disregard of the real man within.

Yes, yes, I wallowed on earth, and, when I passed out, I wallowed in a way which seemed to me as real and as actual as myself. But when I was young I was different, when I was a boy at school, I used to think, if not holy thoughts, yet those which had rays of light in them; and that stood

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me in good stead and I was able to see the rope. There are millions of ropes there for us all, but according to the light that is in us so we can see or not see. My youth and wishing for better things gave me the chance; it was like the end of a sheet, white, and I grasped it and found myself amongst friends. And why I spoke to the one I am using tonight was because I saw behind her someone, yes, and as I looked into his eyes I knew that he meant to save me...

I'm sorry, I was back in that room again, I'd forgotten I was here. But that night I had a promise, and the promise has been kept. But what I want to say is this: You see, Mrs. White, how you were used, how this girl is used, how you all are used. And those of you who have got sight and know something about what you call the dark planes, what do you think of it? What would you have thought suppose you had been in my place?

You see, it's a question of values. When you're in hell - the hell you've built up for yourself - think what it feels like for someone to pull you into heaven. Oh, I've got to work out the past, but I don't care about that; I'm free, and the bright ones, the pure ones, instead of turning from me they are like this. It's so wonderful... Oh, I hope it's not a dream, I pray God it's not a dream. No, it's all right. The tender eyes of the one you call Zodiac, they steady me. I can pull myself together.

Don't you see, my dear girl, what you are doing, what a big thing it is that you are all doing? Isn't it a miracle? When people say that the age of miracles is past, they are just fools, blind fools. Miracles are wrought - I like that word 'wrought' - minute by minute, because the One who has got the power is Love - Love.

Oh, it's too dreadful, but I'm going to do better; and, Gregory, I thank you and your wife in a way you can't understand that I'm here, for it was through you and your friends that I was drawn out of the horror of the past...

Yes, I'll go now. Thank you, all of you, and don't forget whatever a man or a woman has done, the saving rope is there waiting until they have got the sight and the sense to grasp it. Goodnight...

(Note: There was some doubt as to the identity of this spirit. All the medium sensed was military conditions, as her attention was upon the terrible lake of mud from which the speaker had been extricated. In order to find

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out his name the Doctor, working through Mrs. Penrose, offered to ask Hiawatha, who was present at the circle. 'MacDonald' was given by him.

Mrs. White is used partly for rescue work, and some time ago when W.M. was present at a circle at Mr. Gregory's house, Hector McDonald came through in great distress asking for our prayers.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, only a few words in closing. This night the conditions have been somewhat changed in order to work out the promises of God. Think to yourselves: 'This is an indication of what shall take place in my life and the lives of others'. Suddenly, unexpectedly, so the promises given by God shall be worked out, and then the past and the sorrow it has held shall be wiped out of your memory by the peace and the joy of the present.

So, my children, go on your way rejoicing. Remember ever to clasp the Cross, for with it you are powerful, without it you are at the mercy of every passing breeze. Cling to the Cross, and though it may seem to you that you grasp the stem of the rose and the thorns pierce deep, again the promise of God comes down, perfect in every sense, and the wounds shall be forgotten in the sweetness you have made your own.

And so we part. Inconceivable links have been made, and these again shall be added to in time to come. We are one under Christ, and He blesses us as we gather here. His instruments in part if not in whole; and again the promise comes that as we strive so each instrument shall be found a little nearer to that perfection which we and the Father both desire.

Now we part; yet, one thing I would underline, and this is - as you would name it - physical alone, yet it impinges on the spiritual. Little ones, when you meet in this room, whoever comes and for whatever purpose, I want you to exercise your love in this respect. When that which you name by the clock half-past-ten arrives, to disperse.

The only reason why I bring this in tonight is because the resources on the physical side of these my children have been used and drawn upon to the uttermost. It is hard to part. You cannot guess how hard it is for us to leave you thus. Some say: 'Oh stay'; but in order that the Father's will

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should be worked out and the plan preserved, it is essential that when that which you name half-past-ten arrives, whichever night it may be, on whatever occasion, you should show your love for each other by being willing to part, certain, positive, that in the briefest time in that which is the sleep state you meet again, continue your loving converse, learn together, work together. You give up so that you may gain in another way.

Yes, the times are pressing, much has to be done and the work comes first. The promise of God - that because the work comes first, so the power shall be poured down in that unlimited way, possible only by the past - the past which has been used through the grace of God.

So, my little ones, I bless you with renewed confidence in the promises, bless you with consciousness that the Master, the Tender One - the One who understands so much more about yourself than you can understand - that the Tender One has drawn you in, is guiding you, teaching you, using you. I bless you with the consciousness of the mighty gift which has been made your own. Farewell, yet we shall meet again.



GOD WALKS IN THE WILDERNESS WITH US ALL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 21st January, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, Thou who understandest the human heart, grant that this night illumination may come, and that these, Thy children, conscious of the great mission entrusted to their care, may go forward with happy hearts, confident in Thy protection, certain that the messengers are all around steadying their wills and opening out the path in front.

O Christ, our most tender Friend, the great Consoler of humanity, we thank Thee that Thou hast provided this opportunity for reassurance as to the past, as to the present, and as to the future. Let us, as little children, stretch out our hands and clasp Thee, our Saviour, our Father, the One who loves us best...

Commending ourselves into Thy care, realising that this night has been planned by Thee and that the protection is complete, we start our work with grateful hearts, grateful that Thou hast used us and that we, Thy little children, can do our part in furthering Thy most merciful plan. Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children, when you meet together in this sweet way, could the eyes of the body witness that which the spirit is seeing and making its own, so you would find that from the east and the west, aye, from that you call the four corners, others - seeming strangers, keyed to different vibrations from your own - that these in countless thousands have arisen, and are hurrying to that which you call the dividing-line between the earth and other realms; the dividing-line which can be o'erstepped by love and sympathy and aspiration.

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And again, you, my little ones, can bid that line as a division depart; for, as missionaries of the Most High, instinctively you call to the throng, for you know that you are one under our Father and Mother God.

Yet, though I speak in these encouraging tones - and indeed it is impossible to portray the great cheer, the great hope which we have not only in front, but which is being built up around you as you go your daily way - though I speak in tones of great encouragement, think not that I do not appreciate what the day holds, what the past has meant, how oft sorrow has come to the threshold of your home, dwelling among you as one of yourselves; and pain, yes, and that which to us is more sorrowful, the failing of those you named your friends, the failing of such as these in time of need.

All that belongs to the past, and I say - because the Master instructs me to speak with conviction - that sorrow as sorrow, the treachery of others, and that which you call material anxiety, that belongs to the past. For each one has reached the stage when no longer a traveller is he or she, but a pilgrim linked to God; and could you hold that thought firmly in your mind so sadness could touch you not, and doubt or misgiving could be met and faced and recognised as the ghost it is.

For, to the children of God, that which masquerades as worry indeed has existence only in that which you call the fancy of the physical mind. I know your lives and I know that what I say seems to some as an impossibility; but I reply that by putting the things of the Spirit first, by cleaving, so far as you are able, to the Divine within, by taking the Christ way - the simple way, the way of service - that which you name anxiety should not exist, for you are under the protection of your Creator, and the Father says, as He has said before: 'You are my children'. Day by day so the manna shall come, yet, perchance, not more than the day's need. That is God's way, God's reassurance, God's protection, God's imperishable Truth...

And so, my little ones, having drawn you into the vibrations built up in this little room through the power of unlimited Love, and by the love that we all have for you and you for us, so, once more, I underline that although I cheer you on I know that many - nay, all - have experienced that which is a wilderness, that which is loneliness itself.

But mark you - and this night I am bidden to speak on this subject - that God is in the wilderness with you and all His little ones, who, out of

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love for Him, are trying to take the hard road, the road beset by enemies, the road of temptation: 'God Walks in the Wilderness with Us All'.

My children, I take you back to the Sacred Record, to that which you name the story of the Fall, and I remind you once again that when man had reached that stage when self-will was preferred to God's will, so, though Spirit conditions were closed to him, God went forth with him, out of the brightness into the dimness.

For, however far the individual falls from his high estate, however deliberately he turns from Love, Love never forsakes him; and that narrated in the Sacred Record was an indication that for ever God walks in the wilderness with man until man comes back into the brightness of confidence and reassurance over the great destiny before him and the history of mercy behind.

Go in thought through the sacred pages, through the trials and tests of those you name the prophets of old, the ones who had sufficient endurance to grasp the sword, so that the time might come when, out of the anguish endured, out of the heartache, out of the withstanding of enemies, so the sword could be taken up no longer as something that hurt, something that wounded, but as a symbol of the Cross, which means perfect protection whate'er betide...

Think of Abraham, think of Moses and all those who followed after. Did they not, each one, go through the same tests - the test of faith, the test of stability, the test as to whether the vessel would crack in the baking and therefore could not carry the sweet Waters of Life to the parched and dying, to those who were so bound to the earth that they were literally chained to the sand beneath them?

But God walked with them too, they were His own; and the great Father had to seek for suitable instruments on earth, the ones with the courage, the ones with the determination, who, literally, out of their bodies - because the body only clothes the freed spirit within - who could go to the famished, raise them in their weakness, revive them by their own faith, and put their hands in the Hands of Christ; for Christ was from the beginning as He will be unto the end. Yes, put the poor prisoners in touch with Freedom and send them on their way - staggering perchance, failing may be - but on, for the Waters of Life had reached them at last.

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Oh, think you, my children, could the prophets of old have been used by God if the wilderness of experience was unknown to them? Cannot you see? A wilderness is uncharted, there are no landmarks, for that which represents the trees and shrubs is withered by the scorching sun of temptation, and the traveller seems utterly alone: Direction, he has none; and, if he calls, echo only is his response.

Each one, during the earth stage - or in one of the myriad stages before and after - each one must go through the wilderness; but God goes with them, yet some have shut themselves off from the Light and in the darkness they know Him not. And so the great Redeemer chooses lesser redeemers, the great Saviour has to use those who perhaps only lately have been saved themselves, saved from the weakness within, from the folly of re-enacting the past...

And so, my children, the prophets and the teachers of old, they went through the wilderness - that wilderness where the soaring soul seems beset by enemies innumerable, by those who apparently are too strong to be overcome; but God is not mocked, and out of the strain, out of the weariness and that which reaches something like despair, so the instrument was prepared, in part, for work in that which is the desert of self...

Confuse not these two conditions, for they are as you would say, leagues apart; yet, remember that in both conditions as in all conditions, God is there.

So, my children, when I speak of spiritual loneliness, when I speak of that which represents the wilderness which is taken after the traveller has been merged into a pilgrim, so you will know that you, each one, by the spirit's choice, have taken that experience, have spent much time therein, aye, and some have shed many tears.

Yet, the spirit governs the physical mind, controls the reluctance, and, at last, a messenger of God emerges out of what has taken place; and these messengers of the Most High - even as those in the far past - because of their experience, and only through their experience, are fitted, are sufficiently purified, to carry the Waters of Life, of Truth, to those in that which is the desert of self.

Deserts there are in each condition; whether it be in the physical world or in one of the many planes which are confused with the physical,

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all these conditions have their deserts; but the difference comes in this sweet way: The traveller is ignorant of where to look or where to go for that which shall bring him refreshment. The pilgrim knows that God is in the desert, and as he raises heart and mind so the connection is made, and the sadness, or the weariness, or the hunger, or the thirst, is no more.

Through the grace of God, the Holy Spirit which is all-strength as well as all-healing, the Holy Spirit can contact with the Divine within, and the pilgrim arises renewed in mind and body - whichever garment it may be - and goes on his way rejoicing; for, out of the desert-experience, so he is that much nearer to the perfect instrument sought by God over the ages; sought for, and alas, not found, except in the individual here and there.

But you know, for it has been underlined before, that no one can evade, they can only postpone. The idlers, the ones who for ever cling to the things that must pass away, these, by their many delays, are, literally, enlarging and enlarging again the wilderness which must be crossed before the brightness and the sweetness of Spirit realms can be entered as their Home...

Oh, my little ones, cannot you see how much reassurance lies within my words? Does not your heart instruct although the physical mind may seek to speak in other tones? The real self comprehends the gift of that which you name sorrow, anxiety, and the failure of others to shoulder their responsibilities. Would you change places with one of the blinded ones? Would you, with your knowledge, choose earthly possessions and sacrifice the gifts of the Spirit which have been purchased by effort and aching hearts?

No, light is within, and you say - for conviction is borne upon you as I speak: 'God's ways are best; lead Thou me on'. And the Father will lead you on out of that which you name the wilderness which the soaring soul must go through, the Father will lead you on into a sweet content which the physical and all it holds will be unable to take from you.

But the way is up the hill - up the hill - not resting except to gain fresh strength. The way is the steep way: The way the prophets of old beat out for you in their ignorance and physical blindness; the way that the saints and martyrs took; the way that each disciple must take in turn.

Christ went that way Himself; and with everyone who climbs, so the great Companion treads the path again - yes, with the child who is His

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own, not only by gift but by the wish to do the Father's will, by the desire to emerge out of littleness into greatness, out of spiritual childishness into that maturity which God intends...

So to each one this night I speak, for the Master bids me - oh, cannot you hear the words? 'Be not afraid, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world (Matt. 28:20)'. And, when the physical stage is o'er, such reassurance will not be needed; for you, through surmounting the difficulties of the wilderness, through holding on to faith though things physical seemed to prove it folly itself, you, through obeying the Voice, through arising above the thoughts of material things into the needs of the spirit within - so you will see your God, and the past will be illumined by His Love, for you, His children, suffered a little while so that you might do His work in His way, and in His good time.

The promises of God ring over the ages, though many have forgotten them. The promise of God that: 'As your faith, so shall it be with you (Matt. 9:29)', is given afresh to every individual as they enter each fresh stage.

But mark you this: Faith is of the Spirit, and only Spirit can attract that which is of the Holy Spirit. Put the work first and God will not fail. At times, perchance, it will seem that the protection is insufficient, but the promise of God stands firm. The test must be applied and must be accepted, for only Spirit can call down that which is the power and the grace of the Spirit which is of God.

So, my little ones, remember this as you go your way amongst your friends and the strangers outside the gate, for you will come up against trouble and sorrow which seems baffling to you. And when these uninstructed ones say to you: 'What shall I do?' - pass on to them God's promise, but remind them that only by exercising the strength of the greater self within, can God do for them that which His Father and Mother Heart so longs.

Faith is of the spirit, but God has promised that the physical needs - mark that word - physical needs, not its requirements - that these shall be provided even as the manna which fed the little band, who, under direction and through the inspiration of an instrument of the Most High, put faith into action and went into the wilderness trusting in the promises of God...

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Think not, my little ones, that that long sojourn was the will of the Father - it was through the frailty of His children; but God was in the wilderness; and, out of failure and weakness, so He built up strength, and when they passed into the Promised Land they were as trained soldiers, those who could respond to direction, who, through the discipline they had undergone, could not only pass into the Promised Land, but claim it as their own, pitch their tents, rear their families... They had purchased it by the wilderness they had gone through and triumphed over.

Thus it is with us all; and, could your eyes see beyond the earth span, so you would know that the Promised Land, the Home of God, lies within your reach; and, many of you, quite unconsciously, spend hours of every day in the Land promised by your Father God.

And so, my children, I leave you for a space, but because you are instruments and your desire is to serve your God, oh, never forget to exercise this greater faith yourselves. In that wise so indeed you are doing the Master's work. You are examples to those farther down the hill of experience, that if only they will climb, so they too can have the greater faith and the protection which it brings as an immediate result...

Yes, the way to God, the way that Christ trod, is the humble way, not thinking too much about food and raiment, but always fixing the mind on the next act and the next piece of work that lies in front. And if you remind me that the Christ way took the Beloved to the Cross, then I underline once more that without the Cross the resurrection cannot come.

But Christ was crucified by man, forget not that. Man crucifies his God and those within his vibrations, but God - because He is Father and Mother combined - He takes our cross, and out of the betrayal, out of the pangs, so the promised resurrection is made our own. And by that which we have passed through so we are linked for ever with the One who showed the way, who was nailed upon the tree to give reassurance to all those who would follow after.

The Saviour bears our burdens; the Father Heart comforts us as we stumble along the way; the Holy Spirit recharges us, and out of the wilderness, the garden and the cross, not only does our own resurrection come but we can go to the slaves of self and promise them, in God's Name, that resurrection can come to them as well...

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And now I leave you. Hold fast to these conditions for many are gathered in, and they are making their links. They are ministering to each one direct, and you shall carry away with you something of the peace of God... And thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, we close this night on a note of love. Thank the great Giver, and, when you go your separate ways, demonstrate the love of God. But remember that the only way in which you can portray the sweetest Friend of all, is to trust Him, to put your faith into action so that others, strangers to His love, may pause and exclaim: 'What is this?' And then you can answer: 'It is Christ, the One who loves you best'. They will be affronted or delighted, according to the release within; but even those most critical, if you show your faith, must pay deference to the One who inspired.

That is your direction - to demonstrate the love of God by putting your faith into action, and claiming Christ as your protector in things physical as well as spiritual.

So we part. I bless you in the Name of God with courage to overcome the wilderness; I bless you with the strength of the Holy Spirit; I bless you with true assurance that Christ walks with you and that He has foreseen all that the future has in store... Confidence in God, faith in action, love demonstrated for others to see. Goodnight, my little ones; rest in peace.



THE WAY OF REVELATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 28th January, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, Thou who hast given to us Thy Holy word, grant that illumination may come so that we may take the word and go on our way certain that Thou hast provided for all that which the future holds. Oh, teach us and let us ever remember that our part is to pass on this knowledge to others. Grant that no threat of blocking or obstacle may hold back our will, may chain us to the past, but rather, as little children in faith, certain that the protection is all around, we may reach out and find Thy Love and the revelation that it brings...

Commending ourselves into Thy care, asking that Thou wilt help us to put aside all that comes between us and Thee, so we commence our work with grateful hearts, for Thou hast given to us that which is of the Holy Spirit and the blessing is all around. Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children, this night has been ordained by the One who loves you best, and I would underline - before I pass on to that which is called the Instruction - I would underline that the great pattern is spread out before me as I speak, and the threads of that pattern are slowly being weaved in by those upon the earth plane. That great pattern is God's purpose for His children, but delay, postponement, much has taken place which has held back the blessing, the mighty blessing which our Father and Mother God longs to bestow.

Yet, I would not cast a shade upon you, for each and every one is a worker, and that means that what you have done in the past you are willing to do again and again; that out of the release of the Divine within, you have made a compact with your Maker that you will not rest there; you will answer to the Voice, you will follow the guidance even though it may exact a certain price from you in return. That price, my little ones, is

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your most precious gift; for, can you not see, is it not laid out in the Sacred Record, that only those who were willing to pay the price purchased the gifts which are of God?

So, little ones, in looking back over what has been, and in your attitude towards the future, remember ever the great pattern and the thread or the threads which you are weaving in; for lo, the time must come when the physical garment is cast from you, when that which is God's purpose must be viewed by you; and, if your threads are missing or have spoilt that tiny part of the pattern entrusted to you, so then not only will anguish fill your hearts and minds, but you must go back and work in those threads as the Divine - the God within you - intended from the beginning.

Think not that any escape. It is a spiritual law, and the One who brought into being the laws of the Spirit has taken away from Himself the power to alter the working of those laws; for God, although you know it not, has limited Himself out of His great, great love for the little ones He has created.

Tonight, dear children, obeying the instruction of the Beloved, I speak to you on that which I name: 'The Way of Revelation'.

And I want you to come with me in thought, to forget, for a space, this little earth, to disentangle yourselves from your anxieties, from those things which apparently have gone wrong, and to come with me in thought, out of things material into those which remain for ever.

The way of revelation: For your guidance, so the records of the past were preserved, yet, there have been many, and there are many in this same day, who take word or the incident and ponder thereon, but alas, the gate between the physical and spiritual minds has not been unloosened, and revelation, the inner meaning, God's meaning, the meaning that Christ came to demonstrate because of the blindness of those on earth, that meaning escapes them - and why?

Little ones, the preparation has not been put in. You cannot touch Spirit with the physical mind. There have been countless thousands who have endeavoured to do this, and they have, as it were, thrown a dark cloud in front of the brightness of Love; and those who listened, those who read, they knew not God, they knew only the interpretation of the Word of God given out from the physical mind of man.

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And mark you this: When such as these pass out of twilight into a measure of light, because they took upon themselves the role of teacher, of instructor, so they look back and not only have they to make good what is missing in themselves, but, alas and alas, they have to work out that which they did against another. Whoso'er shall cause a child to stumble (Matt. 18:6)...

Yet man forgets. The individual goes on his way, seeking to penetrate into the things which are of God by physical means, by material channels; but God has said: 'Come unto Me, come unto Me'.

Children, though I speak to you, as it were, as a point of concentration, I am speaking to countless others beyond those who read these words, and this night, beyond and beyond again, so they come, drawn by the power of the Spirit, the ones who, in the past, were content to take that which was the world's way and ignore the Christ way, because it came between them and desire, desire of the mind, which in its way is as destructive as the desires of the body.

Yes, the world's way was more attractive. They took the Holy Word and they applied this and that in the manner that appealed to them most; they shut their eyes to the Cross, to the preparation, to the only way into that revelation which God means that each shall have as his own.

And so, my little ones, though I speak to you - and the love ties are strong, they were there in the long ago - because here we wish to do the Master's work, so we seek to forget self, and we joy in the thought that the power so produced and contributed is being used for those who have passed out of physical life many a long year, aye, and some have sojourned in darkness for a time unthinkable to you. Tonight, I speak to them, because the One who loves them best has sought for their love and cannot be content without it; I speak to the many, and I say that the way of revelation lies open before each one, if, out of the buried strength within, they are willing to take the hard road which leads into gladness and peace.

Little ones, the way of revelation is beset by much. Those of the past they faced despair, those of the past they flinched not under persecution, those of the past - because of the release of the Divine within - they separated themselves from things material, aye, and suffered greatly things physical, but, in return, they had the gifts of the Spirit, the gifts not

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only promised by the Master, but long before God came as man the gifts were there, waiting to be handled and used by those who had the courage, who could find the endurance to put in that foundation which would hold fast in the day of tribulation.

Once in my life, dear children, there came upon me this experience, and I am bidden to pass it on to you, for it illustrates, in part, something of the character of that which has touched your own lives, or will touch them in time to come.

I have told you that when the Master commenced His ministry - that which you name the three years - I was as a man aged when we came face to face...

I see it now - the sun with its burning rays upon the stonework that scorched us as we passed. My thoughts were troubled. I knew the Word, and much had come to me through that which you name sorrow. I knew that the Word which our Father Abraham had taught and had shown by example, could be followed, could be lived. I knew that that Word was being distorted in the Temple, that there were those who had not God in their hearts but only the love of possessions. I knew that certain parts of the ancient teaching were being applied in a way that was abhorrent to Truth.

And I was troubled, for I was linked to such as these; and although you scarce can grasp it, the teachers and instructors of that time were surrounded by a network of chains which it was very difficult to cast asunder; indeed, that which was the Temple represented a prison-house.

I was troubled. The voice of conscience struck at me with a thousand thongs, for, in my blind and bonded way, I loved my God, and I would that He might take that which was myself and use it for His Holy purpose. Yet, no Light could I find, only bondage, dimness, and the hideous darkness of deception; and as a rank weed it sprang up and covered the sacred altar itself.

And then, as I walked with my head bowed in woe, Someone passed. It seemed to me I had been struck by a flash of lightning and I thought: 'God's judgement has come upon me'. Yet I met Love instead, the sweetest smile, the kindest eyes. Someone stood before me; He spake not a word but He looked upon my face; and, in that second, anxiety and its torture fell from me. Peace held my mind, and never from that day has peace left me,

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though that which you name suffering might have come very close...

Little ones, I know that some are surprised that I should thus speak of myself. It is the Master's will, and as the words come forth so the same gracious smile, so the same tender look, is upon you all, and I say that troubled thoughts should ne'er find a place within your minds again.

Then, my children, came the test. We passed, yet the unspoken compact had been made, and in a later hour so one within the Temple questioned: 'Hast seen this Prophet?' And I answered from the gladness within: 'I have seen'. The next question was: 'Art thou of us?' And, in that moment, the decision was made.

Oh, my children, could I portray to you the joy of that surrender, so, indeed, you could let the world go by - aye, and stand with calmness the scorn and the bitterness of those you name your colleagues; and, remember, that same test comes to all.

From that moment I was a marked man. In these so easy times, it is impossible for you to grasp the network of watching and trapping and treachery which surrounded the marked man. Lo, as I rose at morn, someone was at hand; as I break the bread, so another enemy was there. It seemed that every thought was torn from out of my mind, distorted and chronicled, so that those who held the power might have nothing hid from them.

Yes, I knew, for had I not seen others under like suspicion? Was there not John (the Baptist) and those who sought him? A few sought him by day but many by night, for they feared Authority. Life was as nothing in that time when Love Itself chose to tread the earth way and to bring Light into darkened places. I knew - but oh, the joy of having purchased that measure of revelation which was within. God had answered my prayers, and the Master had accepted that which was myself...

Little ones, so oft I take you back to other days, for only by pondering on the lives and experiences of others, can you get your own life into its right proportion. The picture of that which was the past throws a gleam of light on the canvas of today; and you, by that which took place before the physical body was donned, you have reached that point when either the great decision has been made, or must be made.

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And the decision is not merely to believe in this great gift or to take that which it has the power to pass on to you; the decision touches the inward not only the outward. What are you prepared to do? What have you done? Is the preparation sufficient? That which the past has held - the work, the anxieties, the putting together of fragments - that has given you a measure of revelation, and revelation shows you that you cannot stop, that pausing is dangerous, that God has called you on.

Out of that little release within, so you have a glimpse of what this great gift can mean in the by and by; out of your wisdom so the realisation comes that this is but the beginning. Aye, there is the next stage and a million stages beyond, and you - if you are strong - you shall have that which God has promised, not only the gifts of the Spirit to be used for others: The healing of the sick, the power to mend the broken hearts, but the greatest gift of all: Through the Holy Spirit to bring Light into the world.

But remember that the Light you have at this same time, was purchased by others far less spiritually awakened than you are, by some with very little earth knowledge and only a minute acquaintance with God as Love.

The Light today was won by the simple faithful ones of old, who turned not back from suffering but faced the cross, aye, long before that which you name the Crucifixion was even thought of. They took the cross and spread the Light for countless thousands, not only on earth - forget not this - but, out of their stability, so those in the twilight planes, strangers to them, arose and called them: 'Brother'. For all unknowingly by that which they endured, so the Light from the spirit within penetrated far beyond the earth plane and reached those in despair and brought them home to God at last...

This is the implication, this is what I pass on from the Father: Not only are you fighting for yourself, for your children, for those linked to you by physical and spiritual ties, but, by your resolution, so you are making it possible that a measure of revelation shall reach the ones who indeed, if you could see them, you would think were lost. No semblance of a physical garment do they wear; their minds - or that which should represent their minds - even as the deadly viper casts its venom around. Yet, forget not that these Christ seeks, and the great, great Missionary will never rest until they return to the likeness of God Himself.

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This is our work, the work of each one who knows his God. Self-preservation - the preservation of the Divine within - Oh, my little ones, the only way to soar, to get nearer to that perfection which one day indeed you must represent, is by forgetting yourself, your fate, your destiny - aye, even your own salvation - and doing the work that God has entrusted to us all...

Children, though perchance I seem to speak in tones that are over-stern, oh, believe me that love inspires. Over the long past, so I have watched your thoughts; and, by the grace of God, at times I have forwarded your aspiration. But this night, because the love within has broken its bonds and you are here in very truth, so it is my gift to pass on something of Truth, for I fain that you should share the peace and the joy which a loving Father has made my own for ever. I would that you should have the best.

Around each one there is temptation in a thousand forms, because you are the instruments which God desires to use; but around you with a strength beyond my powers to portray, around you there are God's messengers, feeding the body, ministering to the soul and casting off the chains from the spirit. For times are urgent and there is need on every side, need on the earth plane, and a greater need in those conditions which are less enlightened than this. And because you know, because something of revelation has come, so, my little ones, when the greater sight is made your own, not even Love Himself will be able to save you from the torture of self-reproach if you go back or pause at the cross-roads; or, again, if you take this gift and use it for anything but God's work.

I underline this point for much power has been wasted, scattered by those who seek to fetter the Holy Spirit to their physical desires and material needs. God's gift is open to all, but in the measure that the individual desecrates or misuses the gift, ten thousand times it were better that they had gone through life without that grace...

So, dear children, I leave upon your minds this night that which, to me, is reassurance in its finest form. I say - and you know it well - that what the past has held has given to you at this day something of Light, something of wisdom. But the way of revelation, the way that the Father desires that you should follow, is the Christ way, the way of patient work, holding the will firm, facing your enemies undismayed, positive that God has you under His Hand and that He will never fail you.

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And as you go on step by step, stumbling perchance, disconsolate, asking yourself: 'Can I do it?' - as you go on, so, point by point, the vision will open, the power within shall gain its release, and not only shall you demonstrate the working of God on earth but the Light of His countenance in worlds where darkness only was known.

You give but you take; you cast from you that which is the lesser, in order to take the greater; and God has prepared for you that which passes your comprehension now and for many a generation to come. Revelation - the revelation of the wideness of the Love of God, the depth of His protection, and the heights to which you, individually, can climb, for Christ has blessed you and He binds you to Himself...

Thus I go. Hold fast to that which is here, for tonight, out of the revelation within each one, so the spirit asks nothing for self but only that God's will may be done...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, just one word in closing. Those who meet in this little room they come to serve. Remember ever that by serving, so the Christ within is served as well. At other gatherings those you love speak to you, cheer you, and warn you. Here the universal spirit takes first place, and those who come are wanted - though some may know it not - wanted for the great comprehensive pattern, and the personal in the earth sense stands aside for the personal in the Christ sense.

So thank the Father that you, out of the release within, have made your gifts, and that the spirit not only finds contentment but has gained just a fragment of further revelation - revelation as to the meaning of this gift, as to the way which God intends the gift to be used, and the purpose for which the gift is given:

To show, in the measure that you can grasp, something of the mighty unlimited purpose of Life in its grander sense, something of the love of God, who, as Christ, not only passes on through me that which is of Himself, but indeed has been here amongst you... Yes, the same kind eyes, the same radiant smile, no sorrow is there, and He blesses you with a gladness and joyousness I cannot portray; for you are His children - and more than that - you seek to be His instruments, and out of the desire within so indeed you can be used and you shall be used, and the power of the Holy Spirit is upon you all.

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I bless you with further illumination, with consciousness that with the courage within, so you can draw to you the courage of the Christ, His steadfastness, His patience and His unflinching will.

In the Name of God I bless you with revelation as to something of the glory and the peace which lies in front... Farewell. God has linked us all together; we are His children, He is our Father and Mother God, and - forget it not - all are of the same Household, children of the same King... Farewell.



THE NAME OF CHRIST.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 4th February, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ, the Beloved of our hearts, we come into Thy Holy presence conscious, in part, of the great gift of Communion which Thou hast bestowed upon us, conscious that this gift brings with it a mighty responsibility. Without Thee we are unfit, unworthy to handle the gift, yet resting on Thy love, through Thy grace so the instruments which we represent shall be cleansed and strengthened and refined; and, in time, so we shall see the blessing all around - the blessing which follows use in Thy Holy service.

O God, take us out of our weaker selves; give us the wide view, the Christ view, and let ever the thought come and stay through the days of trial, that with Thee our enemies are as naught, that with Thee so the grace and power is poured down, and we are able to demonstrate that Spirit can control and does control the things of the physical world...

Thy children hand themselves over into Thy protecting care. Christ, we thank Thee for all Thou hast bestowed, and, above all, for Thy love and this opportunity of feeling upon us the rays of Thy healing power.

Christ, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children, this night you have had a little demonstration of what clear vision can represent, but I bid you remember ever that that is but the first stage of the 'sight' which the Father meant to be in the possession of everyone.

You exclaim: 'My blindness hampers me sorely', yet I would underline that, during the earth stage, those who enter into a physical

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tabernacle which is limited in certain respects, these, by the apparent loss, are drawing to themselves not only a mighty vision when the earth stage is o'er but something infinitely precious now - illumination from the Divine within - which can suffuse the mind of the body and enable the individual to say and mean: 'The World of Spirit is hidden from my physical sight but my real self dwells with God'.

This is meant by the Father. The ones here and there who have the gift of seeing those who have laid aside the physical garment, they are doing God's work by passing on the results of their sight to others, and the blessing comes; but oh, think not that the Father does not bless those who cannot see in this way.

The Father is the Father, and He knows that the longing comes - and refuses to be cast aside - to see those who took the earth journey in time long past, or those you love who passed from you, so far as the physical is concerned, in the little yesterday, yet hold the cords of love and draw your thoughts to them and will not let you forget.

The Father knows how you yearn to see the loved face again and to feel the tender touch; yet, by that going without, in part if not in whole, so, little ones, you are putting in the little extra preparation which shall give you the vision glorious in the by and by.

Open your hearts and minds this night and let the Holy Spirit do its rightful work. Make the contact between you and the Beloved stronger still, give the real self within that for which it longs - closer communion with the great Divine, for God has called you to high and holy things...

This night, by command of the One who loves us best, I would speak to you on: 'The Name of Christ'.

For, in this simple subject, there is much which is applicable to each one now, or, perchance, will be in time to come; for no longer are you travellers but pilgrims under the banner of the great God of all; and on the banner is the word: 'Service' - and service means Christ.

My children, in the days of old, there were those who trod the earth way who lived in obscure conditions, as it would seem to you. They were very humble in thought, and they of all would have been astounded had one come and said unto them: 'So long as history lasts your name will be known and honoured.'

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Think of those early ones, their lives, their toil, the homesteads in which they lived. Judging from the earth standpoint, who would have been bold enough to say: 'This man's name shall never die for he has constructed spiritual history'?

But mark you this: Those in time long past are known today by names familiar through much use, but the reason why the name has been handed down is because - and only because - they suffered and were strong. Those others mentioned in the Sacred Record who failed their trust, they bring out into prominence the servants of God, for they show how great were the opposing forces, how blind were the people, how spiritually ignorant was the individual.

Yes, the holy ones of old - they created, by their lives, a name. Yet, forget not this: For the most part during the earthly sojourn, their name was not only without honour, but in many cases was associated with hatred and derision, for they, each one, stood almost alone...

Oh, think of Moses - and I bring him in once more, for indeed he represents that which you name an average man. He had neither the gifts, of our Father Abraham nor his spiritual vision. Moses was a man of limitations, but Moses stood alone before authority; and, out of that which God had given within, so he gave no outward sign of fear though - believe me - his limbs trembled exceedingly, for he was conscious of his helpless plight. Yet, God had commanded, and that man, with his many restrictions and limitations, stood before the king and passed on that which was indeed, so the world would say, foolishness itself.

My children, try and visualise the scene: This man, with nothing behind him from the earth point of view, facing one who was all-powerful, who had slaves and soldiery, and, indeed, was prone to swift, vengeance. Think of that man. Do you imagine that, when Moses stood before the king, that he thought that as long as history should last his name would be remembered as a man of super-human courage? No. Moses was conscious only of that which came very close to terror, but he had heard the Voice, and though it seemed to him that life must be parted with at once, he made his demands...a lonely man.

Children, this great subject which is connected with the names that live for ever, it concerns you and everyone; for though it is hidden from you at this stage, day by day, aye, moment by moment, spiritual history is

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being worked in. The cowards of yesterday, they are the bonded ones of today. The ones who faced fear and overcame it in part, they are honoured as the servants of God; and they have purchased by what they endured that life of brightness, purity and love, which God holds out to all, if they will meet and grapple with the tests.

And so, my little ones, I bring you on to my same time, and I ask you to think of Christ, the One we love and the One who loves us so well. Jesus of Nazareth. Children, in that olden time - to you - the poor, the so-called common people, they were held in even greater scorn than today.

Among certain sections of the public, so distinctions wide and cruel are made. Sometimes, the one who has the treasures of the earth, or those who have that most enviable possession - to them - a long line of honoured ones behind them, these regard themselves as men and women set apart from the rest. But in the measure that they cut themselves off from the life, the troubles and trials of the masses, in that measure so they have cut themselves off from the Christ conditions when the physical garment is no more.

So it was in the day when Jesus of Nazareth walked the earth plane. Behind me there was that which you designate as 'family'. I came of the line of Abraham, and it opened many doors unto me which were closed to Jesus of Nazareth. Oh, cannot you see the hideous mockery of it all? The servant was welcomed in but the Master was kept outside...

So, my children, I take you back to the humble home, to the mother with her many duties, the sewing and the weaving which she did for others to bring a little extra for the comfort of those she bore. I remind you that the head of the house (Joseph) had frailty of the body; and during the latter years of his life he suffered much, and it marked his mind, and, in a measure, it closed his heart. But we love him here, for Joseph has worked out a million times that which he did in the ignorance that held him, for the spirit within was crushed, suffocated by the pangs of the body and the hardships of his life.

The little Child grew up accustomed to days which represented monotony of labour, few joys, and only that exercise which the children of that time created amongst themselves. I bring this in for, in later years, much recreation - and the joy it brings - has been instituted for the well-being of the young, for the development of the body, and, in part, for the training of the mind. The children of that time had nothing which

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represented this. They played amongst themselves but only for short-spaces, for their hands were wanted to bring in the little extra which kept that which you call the wolf from the door.

Jesus in His humble home - oh, think you: Had any at the Temple or in the palaces dared to prophesy that the Child in the carpenter's shop would be the one most honoured in all the world, what scorn would have fallen upon them! His very Name condemned Him, for it spoke of the common people, of poverty, aye, and above all, of lack of power.

The Name of Jesus of Nazareth is indeed a symbol to the whole world how God can work, and it will remain a symbol for ever more as to the falsity of earth values and the triumph of spiritual values, that which indeed puts into action the Divine will...

So, my children, I take you on a little further. The Master still in His poverty, still one of no reputation, aye, who could be found amongst the masses, who broke bread with humble folk - the Christ, as He walked the earth way, chose for His companions those who had not the respect of the world.

For mark you this: Though, amongst his own kind, Peter was deferred to because of his strong convictions, out of his 'class' Peter was a man of no account. Luke? Ah, a little more deference was paid to Luke, and I bring him in now because his power and his love is so often in this little room. But Luke had lost caste, as you would name it, because he ministered to the poor and turned aside from the bribery of those in high places; for, in that same time, as today, there were many who would have bought Luke's knowledge for the satisfaction of that which was against the will of God.

My little ones, all those whom the Master chose and the ones who were attracted to the 'chosen', each was noted for something but not in the world's way. Each one had the courage to throw off the chains which public opinion represents and to follow the dictates of the true self within.

And, when Jesus passed and called to this one and that, those better placed so far as material conditions were concerned, they jeered, and even if they sought to restrain, at the same time they pointed out to others that, as you would say: 'Birds of a feather flock together'. The disciples were unknown by those who held the earthly honour, which, remember, meant

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the world's possessions; for, in the days in which I lived upon the earth plane, only treasures bought and held the power.

Children, think of the Beloved - and I dwell upon this time for I want you to see that there is a faint parallel in this same day. The greatest One of all, as He hung upon the tree, bore the name of scorn, mockery itself. Those who were around knew that by taking a common man and calling him a king, that each one who passed would shout with laughter. Love Itself, the One who, by the full release of the Divine within, had unlimited power, 'died' under a dishonoured name...

I speak to many - those of the past, those who read my words, and others beyond your ken. I ask them to take care as to their respect for the name they bear. There are many honoured by the populace today, whose names are enshrined in stone, but, little ones, if you searched for some of these in the planes of Spirit, you would find them not. Self held many and spiritual blindness still persists; and though they may have monuments to their honour on earth, and visitations may be made to their tombs, in twilight still some of them roam. Their names are unknown in the spheres of Light.

To all who honour the name of this one and that, to such as these I speak. I bid them pause, for God's values are different from man's values, and many a one who indeed received derision from those on earth is recognised by Christ as His child by effort and that which the past has held.

And in regard to the name you bear, oh, remember this: Names are physical alone, unless - unless the name you bear is associated with Christ. Many in the body treasure the names of those who have passed from them - and why? Because of the love-link, and love is of God. Those you knew, who were antagonised from the things of the Spirit, who lived lives of selfishness, how oft do you recall the names of such as these? If they arise, instinctively you push them from you, for even the name brings back remembrance of the smallness and the lovelessness of the individual who bore it.

Oh, I speak to many. There are those who, unconsciously to themselves, are swayed by earth values. Their name represents to them something in the nature of a treasure. Indeed, it is a possession of the earth, and when the earth life is no more, in the degree that that name is

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not associated with 'disciple', so that name will be abhorrent to them and they will wish to forget that it had even been their own.

To each one of you present and to the many who read my words, I say: Forget not that your God and my God passed out of physical life with a dishonoured name; and many of His servants gloried in sharing that 'burden' as well. We were, as you would say, the laughing-stock of others, and, more than that, beneath the laughter was a venom impossible to be portrayed... Christians, followers of the One in humble circumstances who was crucified under the designation of king to show the scorn in which He was held. Christians!

Oh, my children, cannot you see where I am leading you? The only honour that can be associated with a name is the life of the one who bears the name. What matter if those of old had been called this or that? You only love the name because immediately it conjures up deeds of courage, exhibitions of faith, individuals facing fearful odds undaunted, except for the shrinking heart within; but the spirit controlled the heart, and, this day and all days, they stand as examples of the Holy Spirit at work, for the most part in terrible conditions.

So, my children, I ask you to consider within yourselves as to the value of a good name, and, again, what that word 'good' represents. Is it 'good' from the earth point of view or is it 'good' from God's point of view? And recall ever that the Saviour of the world, so far as His Name was concerned, was a by-word, an object of scorn.

Is it not worthwhile to face a little of the disapproval of those who know only the material and seek not the spiritual? Is it not a wonderful link with those of old for the worldly ones to sneer, perchance, at that which we seek to demonstrate in order to help them to better things? Is it not the greatest privilege of all to see the name we bear side by side with that of service?

Oh, forget not that service means Christ, and the Father bids me underline that those who work for Him - although, perchance, they suffer a little in order to further the plan - that each one by name is known and cherished by Him. Then turn from the world's values and grasp the values of a good name in the sight of God.

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So, my children, I will leave you, yet one word I am constrained to add. It is in the nature of a prophecy, yet it comes as well as a reflection from the past:

Children, amongst those who do the Master's work, so enemies seek to gather. They strike not directly at you but always at Love Itself. Through the grace of God I bid you take care. When anything suggesting disharmony or lack of perfect unity throws its shadow across your path, then, by the power of the Name of Christ, bid it depart.

In the home, in the wider field of toil, amongst those who call themselves Christians yet bar this Truth, amongst those who honour not the Name of Christ, wherever you may be, remember that because you have been called and you wish to respond, that you are linked to harmony. The thought of Christ brings strength and purity and love into the conditions, wherever you may be, and although you may think it is beyond your range, individually you have been acting as a missionary of the Most High.

The Name of Jesus, once the object of scorn, can transform - by that which He represents - disharmony into that which does the work which Love has entrusted to us. The warning comes from the Prince of Peace. Take care, little ones, for, in times when you are unaware, so the enemy will seek to attack, if not yourselves then those you are conversing with.

Be on your guard; let the Name of Christ, like a sweet and cleansing breeze, pass through you to those who are around, and in time to come so the greatest gift of all shall be made your own - your name shall be linked to that of Christ, and those who knew you will say to themselves and others: 'Their influence was that of holiness and peace'.

Yes, I speak by direction, for the future has much in store, and each of those who have worked for God should bind themselves closer and closer together, for they represent not only a patch of power, as you would name it, but instruments which the Father must use. And so the Father calls you to tighten the links still further - aye, and to gather fresh links and tighten them.

And each one who is a Christian by that which they have done, each one by the influence which is spread, is calling to the attention of others the Name of Christ, the Love He represents, the power He bestows, and that which He has promised.

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So, my children, I leave you for a space This night there is much that must be worked in, so, give of yourselves, and glory in the thought that you are among those who serve; aye, and the One who is the great Server to us all but takes to give a thousandfold in return. Thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, we end once more on that sweetest note of all, the vibrations from the child who passes on, so unconsciously, fragments of God's truth. Oh, forget not that when you, as messengers, have given forth the message, so you are gathered back into your Father's Home, there to receive His blessing, and what is sweetest of all, to feel upon you the sunshine of His unlimited love.

Oh, let not anything cast a shade across your path. There is work for all waiting to be done. If the time of waiting seems long, if your minds and your hands long to grapple with a definite task, oh, believe me, that when sleep claims you, you, as messengers, return into the Father's Home and do for Him that which He so lovingly allows: You go into the Light, gather up your store and take it into conditions where Light is unknown. What a gift, what a privilege, what a demonstration of the illimitable love of God - the One who understands the spiritual longings of His little children, and ministers to those longings by allowing you to minister to the needs of others.

I bless you in the Name of Christ with something of revelation concerning the One who holds and prepares all things, I bless you through the power of the Holy Spirit with still greater longing to get closer and closer to Love; but oh, forget it not, you cannot cast out Light unless there is love within.

The sweetest Name of all - the Name of Christ, which has drawn up uncountable numbers out of the bog of self, yet, that Name, by some, was derided, and they sought to put the wearer to shame.

So we come back to mercy in its highest form. The Name of Christ enshrined for ever in the minds and hearts of those who love Him; aye, and as beacons before the stranger, the wayfarer and the pilgrim, so the Light associated with the Name of Christ gives him direction and draws him on.

The Name of Christ

Goodnight, my children, rest in peace and confidence in the plan.

Farewell.



THE MESSAGE AND THE MESSENGERS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 11th February, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

God our Father, Thou who hast bestowed upon us something of Light, grant that the vision may come as to the future, as to man's destiny, as to that which Thou holdest out to Thy children to make their own. Teach us, as we are gathered here, that we are Spirit linked to Spirit for ever and for ever. And let us remember that those who walk in darkness, in garments which bear no resemblance to that which was created in Thy image - oh, let us remember always that they are Spirit too, and because we have drawn a little nearer to Thy Love so we can take the Light to them and do Thy work. Inspire us with renewed courage, a firmer faith, and a determined will that shall overcome all the enemies and the obstacles on our path.

To Thee, our God, our Christ, we rededicate ourselves, and we ask Thee to take that which is the real self within and to use it for Thy work in Thine own way. Father, we thank Thee for the privilege of meeting together, and we commence this night with happy hearts, confident in the power which is all around. Amen...

...My children, perhaps it seems strange to you that I should thus come into your lives and should say that, under the grace of God, so indeed it has been given unto me to lead you one step nearer to the Light which never fades. Yet, this is so, for the Master of us all has been conscious of your effort, of your sincere desire to contact with higher and still higher things; and because Love controls physical laws, physical links, so you have been drawn into this little home, and God has blessed your meeting together, although, in that which you name the sleep state, you have known each other for many a year, indeed before the physical body was donned.

The Message and the Messengers

Yes, God, because He is God, He controls our lives, and when the Christ within is sufficiently released to long for closer contact with the things of the Spirit, so then the opportunity is provided, and you can say to yourselves: 'This is but another sign of that provision which has been made for the days to come'.

As for myself, I am an instrument even as the child I use. You who listen are instruments each one, instruments which the Master has used and will use again. This great fact has not been sufficiently emphasised. There are those in the world today who say: 'These are the teachers, those are the learners; these are the instructors, and the many are the listeners; but that is not the Christ way. Christ says to everyone individually: 'You are an instrument and I want you for holy work'.

There are those concerned with other things - the calls of the world, the temptations of the mind. They are instruments, used not by the servants of the Most High but indeed by His enemies. And forget not that in the measure that the individual allows himself to be controlled - to be influenced by those who have shut themselves off from the Light - in that measure, not only are they injuring the Divine within, but they are frustrating the freeing of the one who seeks to use them for destructive work. Responsibility rests on all.

Oh, my little ones, cannot you see that, indeed, under these serious words, joy like a beautiful stream flows on; for, you wish to do God's work, you long to listen to those who know Christ, and you would take the good news to others; you would say to them: 'Not only this one or that, but you, whatever your position in life, whatever your circumstances, whatever your mental equipment, you can be an instrument used by God Himself'. What a hope! What a promise! And the one who listens, the one who tries, is building up for himself or herself that peace, that joy, which nothing of the earth or any state can wrest from them...

So, dear children, having reassured you in part, I speak upon that ordained by the One who loves us best. Never forget that though you may love some dearly, and though they may love you with all their heart, this love is as a chill wind compared to the glorious sunshine of the Father's love for the little ones He has created, watched over during aeons of time, fought for, safeguarded, and at last gathered to Himself - in the likeness of Himself - into that Home where family life in its greater, grander sense goes on for ever...

The Message and the Messengers

Therefore, this night I speak upon: 'The Message and the Messengers'.

And I want you to come with me for a short space, and to visualise not only the past, but the effect of the past upon the present. Yes, in the days of old, so there were messages from the Lord God Jehovah to His children upon the earth plane; but, think you, how many of these messages were able to pierce the conditions, were able to get through that block of materialism, of self-worship? How many of those loving messages from the great Creator were heard by man?

So few it seems to us, for there was that in the vibrations, in the heart and mind of man, which ruled out God; and the Lord of all, the King of kings, had to search far and wide to find the few - oh, how pitifully few - who would listen to His instructions and pass on direction to those wayward ones who indeed punished and punished themselves again.

Yes, go back on the Sacred Record in your mind and recall those you name the prophets, the messengers of the Most High. Indeed, they were as grains in the great field of indifference; they were crushed out of existence by that which was Authority, by those who had other gods and worshipped before them because they demanded little of sacrifice from themselves.

And though, in these times and in this country, that method of appeasing a strange and mighty God no longer exists, yet there are countless numbers who make such 'sacrifice' because they are not willing to give that which God has asked from them - the obedient will, the loving heart - the only gift in our power to bestow on All-Holiness, on the Creator of all things.

Think of those days, ancient to you, how this one and that stand out silhouetted against the horizon of indifference as messengers of the Most High.

Then, my children, I take you on to the next step. When the Father found those sufficiently free from self to hearken to His voice and to guide the foolish ones, how long did the message, so passed on, remain as it was given by God?

Ah, here you have the weakness, here the forces of destruction seem so easily to creep in and do their terrible work. The message comes, simple yet profound, but man, after a short space of time, is no longer satisfied

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with the Word of God; he must add that which is indeed an echo of his imprisonment. God's Word, God's Truth, man thinks, needs further support.

Oh, ponder on the audacity of the attitude of those who indeed walk in a bondage which it will take centuries to cast from them. Yes, there have been those over the past - before the One you name the Messiah came with His message of Love - those who took the words of the prophets, distorted, 'adorned', piled up around Truth that which was falsity itself.

And after a little while, God's message, as it was given, was scarce recognisable, for it had been through the hands of man; the earth had clung to it, marring its beauty, dimming its lustres; and so humanity strayed still farther from their eternal home. They clung to the valley, they sought not the hill, for the message had been so obscured that they knew not - or refused to know - that the way to God, the only way, is the steep road, the difficult road, aye, the giving out from within that which alone allows us to contact with the Holiness around...

And so, my children, I bring you on to the Saviour, to the Beloved of our hearts - His message and the message He instructed His followers to pass on to others. There, in the Sacred Record, fragmentary though it may be, are the teachings of the Christ, the pure message from the Most High, so simple yet so profound. The message is there to be given out today to the children of the earth; but how many, how many prefer to teach that which emanates from the mind of the body?

History is repeated a thousand times; the same mistakes, the same reluctance to face the Truth - and why? Because the One who trod the earth way and brought Light into darkened places, He chose the difficult path and He instructed that all who loved Him should follow after.

Those who did follow after created the Light which you today are sharing, but that Light could not be here had they chosen to embroider Truth, to put their own interpretation upon the message of the Christ. No, those who followed immediately after, and many more, they took the Word, they turned not from the injunctions, and they passed out of earthly conditions into a radiance that no language can describe, imbued with powers which are beyond your comprehension to grasp at this stage.

But, what think you? Do you imagine that Peter and John, and those whose names are not chronicled in the Sacred Record who took the same

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road, did the same work, and suffered the same stripes - do you think they thought that when the body was laid aside such glories would be their own? Nay, little ones, I was with them and we talked much among ourselves. The life to come was as a dimness on the far horizon except for the glorious fact that we knew we should be with the One who was all in all to us; and whatever that life held, whatever the conditions, whatever was exacted, perfect joy would be ours.

Aye, we talked ever of the Master. Each word that fell from His lips, oh, how lovingly was it recalled: 'The Master spoke to me'. 'What did He say?' And as we talked together, we found the Beloved, with His simplicity, with His grandeur of humility, that the Beloved had descended - if that word can be used - to approach each one as companion, as friend; to enter into our needs, our longings, our despairs, even our ignorances. Each one had the same loving tale to unfold - the tenderness of the Christ, the sweetness of His compassion.

Yes, the message was passed on to us not only in word but by example - a pure stream of Truth which nothing of the earth could mar, could pollute, and it ran through our minds protected by Love Itself.

Oh, my children, cannot you see, is it not apparent to you all, that the Christ, His message, and His messengers - all this should be one glorious whole? In that same time, perchance, we understood but little, we were as children in our spiritual emancipation; yet love supplied many links, and as the body suffered, as persecution drew closer and closer, so, through our pangs, a little more understanding came, and the message became clearer because of that which we endured ourselves.

And so this night, because it is the truth, I underline: What of the message, what of the messengers? How can the message come through those who turn from the Cross, who make their 'sacrifice' in kind - not the sacrifice of effort, dedication and love? Is it not clear? The message of the Christ, how changed it is: What remains of the simple statements, those injunctions which no one can turn from except by deliberate intent?

My little ones, you feel this great responsibility. Yet, I would reassure all those - and they are many - who listen to my words. I say to the vast crowd who have gathered in: Perchance you turned from suffering when in the physical body, but out of your desire to retrieve the past, out of the pangs and the anguish which it has brought, so indeed you can pass on the message of the Christ as the message was given.

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Oh, I call by my love to the many representatives of the Most High, I implore them to go back to the message given by God, the message of the Christ, that message which came through to an ignorant world by that which the Beloved did, and suffered, and overcame.

Think not that even God could have come to earth and given forth Truth without the pangs, without the persecution, without the long preparation of self-denial. No. It is the only method by which the clear stream of Truth can find a way. So, my children, if suffering has come close, cannot you see the gift, the privilege? For without the pangs, though you may be messengers, the message is not of the Christ...

To the representatives of the Most High, those who have taken upon themselves to teach and lead the people, out of the love which is within I implore them to go back to God, to separate themselves from that net of physical thinking - from the theories, the creeds and the doctrines built up by the bondage of man's mind; to go back to the Master. All they need, all anyone needs, is in the Sacred Record; aye, in that which Love Itself gave forth so that man no longer should walk in darkness but have the light of understanding, which indeed is his grand inheritance...

Once more I come back to you, my children, for you have been called by God. In this little world, in those vaster spheres beyond the physical, there are countless thousands waiting for the message. Many messages are passed onto them, but they come from those who, as yet, know not Christ; and the message of the Saviour still waits to be delivered.

You upon the earth plane who have concentrated upon the things of God out of the release within, you long to work for the Master, you endeavour to sow the seeds of Truth. That is but the outward, but the beginning; you are being prepared for a work beyond your comprehension; indeed, it would affright you if I could explain. God wants instruments - many, many instruments - who can carry His message to those who have never heard it.

What of yourselves? Are you willing? Is there that missionary spirit within which allows you to say: 'I strive now and I seem to achieve nothing, yet I will go on'? What are you doing? You are putting in that foundation of faith, of determination, of endurance and patience, which, when you are free, will give you your heart's and your spirit's desire...

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Thus the Master bids me speak, and this night a message comes to you direct from Love, passed on through me and the instrument that I use:

'Little children (so says the Master), I have loved you long. This day, once again, I call you to come up higher, nearer to Holy things... Little children, will you endure for the sake of others, will you endure so that I may give that which is of Myself into your safe keeping?'

So the Master speaks, and so we, His servants, listen with grateful hearts; aye, and more than that: Do we not rededicate our greater selves to His service? For has He not done all for us by bringing us to that stage when the beauty of service, the glory of effort, as it were, like a light shines through our minds? The beauty of effort, the glory of service, the gift of being an instrument to give forth the message of All-Holiness, All-Love - the message of truth, the message of hope, that message which the world, although it knows it not, is longing to receive...

So, my children, commune within, ask yourselves: 'What is this?' And the Master answers: 'The call has come'. Make ready for the advance; for great things are hanging in the balance. Power is wanted, and the only way to create power, in its true sense, is by the individual taking the Christ way, following the Christ direction, and passing on the message to others, forcing them to listen, for - again I say - great things hang in the balance...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, but I ask you in the Name of the One who loves us so well, to make a compact with yourselves that you will be messengers, and that you will deliver the Christ message faithfully without any of the adornment of man; yes, that you will pass on what the Master said, and so gain the unending blessing which is all around. And thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, only a few words in closing. When the Father finds that those upon the earth plane are willing to be used, so then the protectors are sent to them. When the messengers are willing to deliver the message, so indeed the power of the Spirit is vouchsafed unto them...

The future is charged with much. It is not mine to say to you: 'Do this or forsake that'. Indeed, the Divine within instructs and will control more and more as the days go on. Mine it is to pass on the love of God, to

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endeavour to portray something of His understanding, something of His hopes, regarding you, something of the promise held out in front.

So then, dear children, let the theme of my message tonight be the love of Christ, the radiance of His smile, and the wonderful guidance and companionship which He holds out to all.

And now I leave you. Around us, in all its exquisite beauty, lies the blessing. Take the blessing, but remember ever that each blessing comes to be passed on again. Say to yourselves: 'There is work to do; I will make ready and my Father's business shall be done'.

I bless you in the Name of God with a valiant heart and an unconquerable will; I bless you through the power of the Holy Spirit to work in that which your greater self desires. Farewell.



FAMILY LIFE IN THE SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 18th February, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, Father and Mother God, we commend ourselves, and we ask Thee to make plain to these Thy little children gathered here, that indeed the present and the future is under Thy Divine care. Oh, grant that each one may feel that they can come to Thee as a Father and a Mother. Let them forget that which the world holds out, that which the physical mind would insist; rather give unto them faith and the gift which only faith can bring - illumination and confidence in the working out of Thy all-mighty plan as it touches their individual lives.

Father, we pray that we may be used to help others; we pray that Thou wilt extend the scope of our actions, and that each one may not only minister to those in their surroundings, but, by their dedication, send out on the vibrations holy power, tender thoughts, compassionate understanding, and that this charged with Thy grace, may reach those in twilight places, those, who, at this time, are working out the follies of the past.

Oh, let us ever remember that we are one under Thee our Great Parent; that all are linked together, that each one is brother or sister to all humanity; and because of this so those who are strong will give of their strength to these who are weak.

Christ, teach us, guide us, and make it possible for us to demonstrate something of Thee in our daily life. We ask it in the Name of Love. Amen...

...My little children, all so dear to me, what think you of this gift which has been given into your possession? I mean the gift which is common to all - the ability to stretch out and to contact with the things

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that are of God. What think you little ones, as to this - that you are sufficiently conscious to desire to contact with holy things?

Ah, it would be impossible to explain in words the depth and the breadth of the deep meaning which underlies the impulse, but tonight, by command of the One who loves us best, I am instructed to, as it were, lift the edge of the covering and to show you what lies beneath, but only that which is next to the surface.

Yet, as time goes on, as you prepare yourselves, and as the real self within desires to understand more and more, so it is the will of God that you shall learn, aye, not only in this little stage but for generations to come you shall learn, you shall probe a little deeper and a little deeper still into those glorious truths which it is the Father's will each one should make their own.

You know full well why it is that man today walks in something resembling spiritual ignorance; you know why it is that the gifts of the Spirit seem far beyond his range; you know that the words of the Saviour, the direction given to those named His disciples - that this has been turned from over the past, so that in this same time the individual has lost the gifts which were possessed when the Master walked upon the earth.

The years have sped - the time seems long to you, but the fact must be faced: In the period since the bestowal of the Holy Spirit in definite form upon humble people, in that period, instead of the gift becoming universal as was the Father's will, so, over the years, only the few - the very few - have desired to follow in the steps of those who healed the sick, gave sight to the blind, and left in the records of the past examples of faith for others to put into action.

Oh, my children, cannot you see how much has been thrown away? That the individual, because he forsook the path laid down by the Saviour, has surrendered his birthright for a mess of pottage. Today - again I say it - only the few are willing to prepare themselves and so wrest back that which the Creator intended should be their own.

I speak thus, dear children, for you, each one, desire to purchase - and you are willing to pay the price - you desire to purchase the gifts of the Spirit, and to give of those gifts to others, to those who, as yet, walk in the twilight of misunderstanding.

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God has blessed you; and because each one has brought love and sympathy not only for those they found here, but love and sympathy in a measure towards humanity as a whole, because these conditions have been built and you have contributed your mite towards that so generously bestowed by the Father, so, little ones, it has been ordained that I speak to you on that which I name: 'Family Life in the Spirit'.

This night, only a few words of Truth can I pass on, but having direction, you can open many channels of thought for yourselves; and those who love you, free from physical restrictions, they will guide your thinking and safeguard your conclusions.

Children, there are many who read the Word of God who gain but little of its inner meaning, and such as these would exclaim if you stated with conviction that family life after physical death is a glorious fact.

There are those, bound by the conventions of this little world, who would be horrified if you told them that love - in the sense of family links, that which represents husband and wife, mother and father, children and brothers and sisters - that this not only went on after physical death but was expanded, enlarged, beautified and strengthened; yes, many would turn from you, accusing you of blasphemy or desecration.

Yet, this evening, our Father and Mother God instructs me to pass on that which is the Truth for your comfort, your spiritual education; and remember that what you know, what you have learnt, some time you must pass on to others. I explain so that when others come to you, you may say with conviction: 'I can answer that question, I can make clear that which troubles you, for once it troubled me'.

My children, in regard to family life, some of you today perhaps are conscious of lost ties. You look back and you remember such happy intercourse, the home was home indeed; and when sadness creeps close you are inclined to sigh for that which has passed away.

Oh, are there not many in this same position? They have parted from those who meant all in all to them, and in the heart there is an aching pain which, perchance, dies away at times yet ever revives, for they cannot forget. The family circle has been broken, the one who meant so much has taken another path, so it seems, and the love-thought goes out to meet their love-thought, and, if the individual has faith in his Father and

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Mother God, so then that one is certain that the two love-thoughts contact, and this is the will of God...

My children, there are many in this little world who have ceased to value that which represents the home and family ties. Responsibility is irksome, the daily task no longer appeals to that which they name their mind; they say to others and they think that they convince: 'I have grown out of these things; I want a wider life, a bigger scope'. And they call it 'emancipation',

Children, in the measure that the home and the links in the home are no longer treasured, when that one passes out of the density of the physical world, so then they will search far and wide and suffer much before they can win back the precious gift of a home and loved ones in it.

But, little ones, although I emphasise the importance of keying yourselves to home vibrations while in the physical body, yet I pause not there; I would take you on, in thought, to what takes place when you are in a body less dense than the one you wear now, with faculties more acute, with a sympathy more real, with a love that is more unselfish; for then, dear children, by that wonderful law of attraction, you will find in that which is a brighter world, a home that not only holds the sweetness of the one you remember, but a home that is a home, having some resemblance to the ideal home - which our Great Parent has prepared for us all.

Oh, think you about this: Upon the earth plane, many, many are conscious of a loneliness that is profound, but I have explained that God's Love dominates their circumstances. When sleep claims them, instantly they are in that home which holds the love they miss so sorely during their waking hours. But that is only the first step of the great and mighty stairway of mercy which God has built up out of His unfailing Love for you and for me.

Children, I want you, as it were, to leave your own conditions and what concerns you at this stage, and to lift your thoughts to the highest point of all - to God the Creator. In that mighty Heart there is, for each one, not only a Parent's Love but a Love which no language could portray. The great God, the One who brought into being all things - oh, think ever of that One, first and foremost, as a Parent with perfect Love for His creation.

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You may say to me: 'Can it be possible that God, the All-powerful One, has overwhelming parental love for me?' And I answer, because it is an immovable truth, that the King of kings, the Lord of lords, is, first and foremost, your Mother and Father. From the great Source you draw that fragment within of parental love, love for your home, tenderness towards children - a fragment from the great Source. Yet, as you know, if separation is threatened, oh, the anguish, the terror. But that sacred emotion is only as a fragment from that which is an unending Source...

Think of God, and then try and portray to yourselves how that One has sought to teach His little ones how to be mothers, how to be fathers. Many - though they may have passed through great experiences, as it seems to them - many still remain as a child, not in the God-sense but with that childishness which prevents them from either taking on or understanding the gift, the privilege of parenthood - aye, the gift, the privilege of being a mother or a father.

Keep the thought of the great Parent in your mind and then put, side by side, with that, the cold teaching of the earth - that which is falsity itself - that when the physical stage is o'er those love-ties will be found unpleasing to God.

Little ones, I have told you before that creation, in its physical form, is but a symbol, an illustration of a great and glorious fact. When you pass hence, by that which is the law of attraction, so you will find your home, and in your home the ones you love, and more than that: In the measure of your release, so you will long for more ties, for greater responsibilities; and through the love of God, by your holy desire, so you will draw to you that which represents a family in the spirit sense...

My children, those you name the holy ones, many of these gave up home and those they loved, and took the lonely way for the sake of the Master who went in front; and there have been others who also have sought to follow their example.

I would recall to your minds that these sacrifices are taken by God in the way that the individual desires, but think not that any man or any woman passes through the earth journey, without those closer links, without children, without protectors, without the tender companionship of those with the power not only to comfort but to inspire. Each one, when upon the earth plane, had those ties, and when they passed into sight, lo,

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awaiting them was a home in something of the God-sense, a home bearing a resemblance to that which our great Parent holds out to us all.

But I want, this night, to prepare your minds in regard to those who have 'gone', so it seems to you. The children who passed out in tender years, the babies, as you would call them, each one is not only gathered into a home to receive love and care from those more experienced, but the children, by the holy instinct implanted within, at once endeavour to build a home themselves.

This instinct is illustrated - in a stifled manner - in the little ones upon the earth plane; yes, that to us is but a pale reflection of the holy desire within, yet it urges them to collect around themselves that which represents a little family.

Each one who passes out of twilight into Light, they are linked to those most suitable to provide the necessary experience for the stage they have commenced. You may call it wedlock, yet indeed it is a faint illustration of that final linking up of the two - the individual two - who were created by God in the far past and sent on the journey of life.

You have had it explained to you that the next form of development beyond the purely masculine and the purely feminine is the combination of the two in their mental equipment and in that part of the stronger self which you name the emotions. The man with the two-fold mind can enter into the woman's point of view; the woman with the two-fold mind can help the man in a way impossible with the solely feminine, the woman who has not emerged out of that which represents, in many, the prison-house of sex.

So, my children, although there are some who are able to commence this development during the earth stage, yet that development, of necessity, is only in its first stages. After physical death, with larger sight, clearer understanding, so the boy, the girl, the man, the woman, is drawn into a home; or, if they are sufficiently freed from the restrictions of the past, they form the home and draw others less developed into that sacred circle.

Therefore, if your loved ones come back speaking through an instrument in this way, and tell you that they have ties - children, that which represents a wife or a husband, then say to yourself: 'It is for the purpose of extending that which is the twofold mind'. Never forget that the

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two-fold mind in its mighty ramifications of development, that that is but preparation for the three-fold mind - the Christ mind, which you and I and all humanity one day must make our own.

We are called to perfection but the journey is long and difficult, and, it seems, beset by many pitfalls. But again, I bring you back to the home, for that which is represented by a room occupied by those who love each other, those who are sufficiently unselfish to deny themselves for the sake of the other, that, dear children, is the first stage in the development of the three-fold mind which is perfection.

Oh, think to yourselves in this wise: 'My life upon the earth plane is blessed by much. Those I love, perchance, have been taken from me so far as the physical garment is concerned, but they are in my home; and, what is better still, many hours of each day, so I am in that home which they have built up for me and others; and, when I pass hence, out of my love of home and the clinging to family ties, so I shall be a little more fit, and a little less unsuitable for the home conditions which abound in Spirit Realms.

Yes, my little ones, there are those in your little world who have denied themselves - through the bondage within - of this greatest privilege of all. And there are those who are childless through no fault of their own, but through the misuse of the physical garment by others in the past. Some of these have listened to the Divine instinct within, they have sought the child of another and bestowed upon it love and care; but a far greater number have withheld from doing this, for they fear that trouble might result. They explain to others that, in the adoption of a child, much risk is run, undesirable tendencies might develop, and they would then regret they had taken on such a responsibility.

Children, when these pass hence they will find, to their intense anguish, that by turning from the lesser risk they have risked their home. There are countless thousands who wander for years after physical death without a home of their own. When it was within their power to build a home, they wanted it not; when they pass into Reality, they find that they cast from them one of the most rapid forms of development which God has put into the hands of His children.

Indeed, my little ones, there are those who pass out of earthly life, and find, to their great amazement, that although the past held many follies all is not lost. Though they turned from the Father and showed

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indifference over the things of the Spirit, yet they had the parental instinct, they cared for the little ones who came along, it seemed to them, so quickly; the home was a home in spite of the fact that the Name of God was never mentioned in it.

And because the Creator is our Father and Mother, so, out of that instinct, the one who was so careless of his future, finds to his joy that he has something which will stand, a foundation for his advancement and tools with which to sever his chains.

Cannot you see how foolish are those who turn from the responsibilities of home and children, preferring to live where there are others to wait upon them and where they are free - so they say - to develop their bigger 'selves'. Oh, foolish ones and blind. They have thrown from them their essential weapons; they have forgotten that perfection is represented by our Father and Mother God, and they stifle even that spark of parental instinct which had survived the past.

My children, I emphasise this again and again, and I bid you, out of your love for humanity, to speak with boldness to those within your surroundings; to explain to them that the road to God must be travelled by all in one stage or another, and perfection - that perfection which they must represent some time - perfection comprises the three-fold mind: The highest in the so-called masculine, the highest in the so-called feminine, and the purity and trust of the little child.

And now, I bring you back to these evenings. There have been those who have questioned in regard to the written word which is sent far and wide, whether messages intimate and personal should be chronicled, whether they hold interest for others.

Can you not see that I am governed by a spiritual law? If I represent the parent, what is a parent without his children? If those you name the holy ones represent my brothers, my sisters, has not each one who comes, to learn how to be a parent, a brother or a sister, in turn?

Oh, I entreat those who read the records of these sacred evenings to enlarge their vision. Strangers though the speakers may seem to them, by their presence they are illustrating a spiritual truth. Aye, and more than that: Each one who comes - whether they speak or whether they are silent, whether they belong to the plane of Light or whether they are attracted out of twilight conditions by the brightness that is here - each one, bound

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or free, is as their brother, their sister, their mother, their father, or their little child.

Once out of physical restrictions, parenthood is shown in its true meaning. The one with the greater experience, the one with a fuller release of the Divine within, is the parent; and the other, more bound, is the child. But remember that God's way of mercy operates from the highest to the lowest; and the one who is less free acts as parent to the one who is still more fettered, and so on, to both ends of the glorious chain to which we are all linked.

So, my children, try and take in from these fragments of truth which I pass on, try and take in something of the gigantic nature of family life in the Spirit. Never forget that you and all are Spirit. The coverings may be many; with some they represent now that which is an unbreakable mould, but the Divine is within, and by the ministrations of others working from without, in time, the real self, by suffering, is able to, as it were, thin the mould until at last it crumbles away; and the man or the woman, bearing some resemblance to its great Parent, is able to function as Spirit in Spirit conditions...

Family Life: The subject is unending, it has many aspects and its influence is unlimited. So I entreat everyone who reads my words to ponder on this. There are some who have asked as to the children free from the body who attach themselves to those on earth. I answer: It is God's mercy. These little ones are trying to teach you what parenthood, some day, must mean. Those who have something of this holy instinct, to these the little ones gather close to learn from them how to be mothers, how to be fathers, for they know that each one must learn that lesson for themselves.

And the 'lesson', my children, goes on and on, increasing in beauty, opening out to a power and gladness impossible for you to grasp at this stage.

So thank your God for the love which you have at this time, and never forget that each one, because of that love, is not only a parent now but is preparing themselves for that greater parenthood when the physical garment is no more. The highest conditions which are God's conditions, are represented first by the great Parent, and then by the perfect home prepared by that Parent as an example to all, as an illustration of that to which each one must attain in time to come...

Family Life in the Spirit

Children, I will leave you for a space, but I must go back on this subject many times, for I feel, this night, so little has been said that I am denying the ones I love so well, that I am keeping from them the joy, the exquisite bliss of which I myself partake, under the grace of God.

But oh, let that which you name your imagination roam far and wide; draw out of the greater memory within recollection of that beautiful home in which you function during the sleep state; aye, that home which shall grow in its loveliness as you yourselves seek to create upon the earth something of a real home, and something of that same instinct in those around...

I leave you with great regret, yet I am comforted by the thought that, as the days go on, so your comprehension will grow and grow regarding those things prepared for you by our Father and Mother God - symbols of His great Parent-Heart, illustrations of His unlimited Love.

And now I leave you...

(Others then spoke...)

NICODEMUS...

...Greetings from one out of the past. As a stranger I come into your presence, yet my name is known by all; and this night, after much waiting, so the Master, as it were, has opened the door, bidding me speak to you in tones of reassurance. I hesitate to give a name so familiar to you, for I look back on the incident narrated in the Sacred Record (John 3), and I shrink with shame, yet I feel the love-links all around...

It is the one you name Nicodemus, and your love has called me into your presence.

I would go back on the past and make one thing plain to all. This man had the possessions of the earth; that which was recognised as power was in my hands. I was a master of Israel and the Jews were as the dust beneath my feet. Yet, something stirred within; and on my visits to the Temple, which I made as custom directed, there I met the one you name Zodiac, and I listened to his words. Straight were his eyes and piercing, and the man within oft shrank as from a whip. So it chanced that when the great and holy Prophet was near at hand, I sought Him by night.

Family Life in the Spirit

Oh, anguish lies in these words. Does it not express the man of power, he who was a master of Israel? Oh, the mockery that such a one went by night in the darkness to seek out Truth. Yet, I am restrained, and as I speak so garment after garment of joy is folded around me, for the wise and noble one in the Temple not only showed the way, but ever and anon, paused to call to this same one. And time was when no longer the master of Israel sought Truth under cover of night, but he laid aside the chains of self and took the way of suffering, which led into the brightness of eternal Life.

So the gladness comes, yet I fain would send a message out to others, for there are those bound even as I was, those who seek Truth under cover of the darkness of the night. Many there are who know that this great gift is within the possession of man; they use the gift, aye, some hold the gift, yet when others speak regarding the gift, lo, they are dumb.

To these so I am directed to pass on that which was and is the Truth. When we are bound by the world, cowardice holds our hearts; but when we have sought and found the Christ, then something of the courage of the Master is made our own. I was a man with authority yet without government over my lesser self; but the time came when, shamed by the one in the Temple who sought not Christ by night, I took my stand with him, and, side by side, we passed along the road that led to the death of self. The pangs of the body brought light, the stripes and the beatings and the imprisonments - these rent the veil asunder; and when the garment was torn from me, I found Christ under the dazzling light of a day which had no end...

Thus I come and thus I leave you. Within my words lies warning for all. You who are gathered here seek Christ and that which He holds out, in the daylight of the physical world - symbolical of much. To those secretive ones who fear the scorn and judgment of others, to such as these one word: Think on that which was Nicodemus and beware. Yet, by the mercy straight from the Father's Heart, Nicodemus drew strength from All-Strength and passed out of dimness into a revelation which has no ceasing, to which there is no end.

Farewell, but we shall meet again. Farewell...

(After all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

Family Life in the Spirit

...My children all, I want you to take away with you this one grand thought - that tonight, by your presence here, by your attention and dedication, you have not only added to the beauty of your own conditions but you have shown to many homeless ones that, in time to come, that sweetest gift of all shall be made their own.

Around us far away stretching into the distance, as you would say, so I have gathered in those who have forfeited the privilege of a home. Think what this night has meant to them. They have seen - indeed it is all above us - the power of love, the beauty of service; and inspired by that which they have seen and heard, so, in the little tomorrow, they will have made for themselves that which represents a tiny home, to be enlarged and enlarged again.

But the only way to build a home, and the only way to people that home, is by love; and love means giving out, although as a natural result it draws back treasure in return.

Never forget that you, day by day, are building up the next place in which you will dwell, and more than that, by your attitude of mind you are supplying that strength, that power, which, passed on to those who are without, shall give unto them the will to strive and to create for themselves.

So I bless you in the Name of our Father and Mother God, and I entreat you to pass on something of the inner significance of home and home ties, realising that in so doing you are portraying to others something of our Eternal Home, of that unlimited joy provided by our God.

In the Name of Love I bless you with love; in the name of peace I bless you with the gifts of peace; under the power of the Holy Spirit so I bless you with realisation as to the great destiny which lies before us all - Perfection - to be once more in the image of All-Holiness, All-Wisdom, All-Love...

Farewell, but remember ever that God's work is waiting to be done. Farewell.

(Note: Miss Cochrane-Beedie, who has had clear vision since childhood, said that she saw an enormous crowd of people looking up, apparently, towards Zodiac. The room was full of light and colour, there were seven

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auras of gold and blue. About half way through the Instruction a beautiful Spirit floated down and stood with outstretched arms behind Zodiac. The name given was 'Gabriel' and he remained until Zodiac had finished speaking.)



MIRACLES OF GRACE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 25th February, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty Spirit, we present ourselves before Thee with humble hearts, and we ask Thee to so release the true self within, that this night we may commune with those who are linked to Thee by ties of service, effort and dedication. We ask Thee to draw from us all those thoughts which are chained to the earth, and to allow us to function as spirits for this short time, so that the blessing may descend and be made our own.

Father, we ask Thee to use us for Thy holy work, to direct our energies into the right channel, and to make plain that the suffering of yesterday, the doubts and misgivings of today, that this is but preparation for the glorious future which awaits us all. Oh, grant that indeed we may be free - free from all that which binds, free from thoughts of self, and, as pilgrims, prepare ourselves for the next span in front... Father, we thank Thee for all Thy understanding love. Amen...

...My children, I have gathered you into these vibrations for a special purpose, God's purpose, and I want you to say to yourselves that although that which comes may seem addressed to others or to many, that each word is personal to you.

Perchance, it seems at times, I take rather the universal note instead of the personal, but, as you go on, you will see for yourselves that the universal in the Christ-sense is that most vitally personal to you; for, although you may vary as to the stage of your development, each one knows something of Truth, each one has contacted with that which is Spirit, each one desires to follow the guidance and to do the Master's work.

Miracles of Grace

So, my children, I want you, in thinking over my words, to recall the peace in this little room and to say to yourselves: 'It was necessary preparation for the next stage in front'.

Today, those of the world are still obsessed by the things of the world, and they say - and it seems that evidence is upon their side: 'Cries as to this and that periodically arise, and how oft have they proved to have no foundation at all'.

Little ones, I would take your thoughts through the Sacred Record. From earliest days, those bound by the earth jeered at prophecy; they refused to listen to warning; yet, laid out for all to see, so in time - not man's time but God's time - sorrow fell upon the people, and only the few had the strength to endure.

Again and again, this is shown by the events of the past. In your own time it has been illustrated more than once. One here and there raised his voice in warning, but the world, as a whole, went on its careless way, and, alas and alas, insufficient power was at hand to stem the tide, to force back the enemies of peace; and that which you name war fell upon this little world, and has left its mark for good and ill.

Yes, for good as well as for ill, for God is our Father and Mother, and out of the recklessness of man, out of the wanton squandering of life and effort, so, because of the anguish of the individual, something good was wrested and that remains for ever. But, my children, I would not dwell so much upon the punishment that man brings upon himself, rather I would deal with that which expresses the Love of God.

And so tonight, by command of the One who has watched over us through time unthinkable, to you I speak upon that which I name: 'Miracles of Grace'.

Children, the majority upon the earth plane and countless thousands in other conditions, they see not the Love of God around their lives, but rather their attention is focussed upon their woes, upon those things which go wrong, so it seems to them, upon their burdens, and upon the ailments of the garment in which they function and which they must wear until they can find within the strength to create another, less imperfect, in which to carry on their experiences.

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This point, dear children, I want to explain, for it is not known as it should be known that in the stages before the physical, the garment worn can represent a far greater torture than the physical body. You have been told by those who have passed through the earth stage, that suffering has been theirs. Think not that this is figurative alone. I have told you that in regard to the pangs of the physical, only one portion is borne by you; the three parts are shouldered, first by Christ, and then by those who come to minister to you in the Name of Christ.

Now think as to this: Those belonging to you and many more have, during the earth stage, gone through that which represents anguish in regard to the body. Those who know their Saviour, those who have sought to tread the difficult path, these have shown a fortitude, a patience which has called out the admiration of the ones around.

Now why is this? Little ones, first and foremost, you are Spirit, and the true home of the Divine within is not here but in realms of light and peace and love. Those who are disciples in very truth, they, by raising their thoughts and seeking to contact with the Christ, are functioning, literally, in conditions finer, purer than these; and, by a spiritual law, immediately a miracle of grace takes place, for remember this: You cannot think of Christ and yourself at the same time.

Within that sentence lies the key to all life, and, indeed, the balm to suffering, loss, and the so-called troubles of the earth stage; You cannot think of Christ and dwell upon yourself at the same time...

Now, little ones, see what I am opening before you, and this applies to every condition whether of the dark planes or of the Realms of Light: Held out to each one is protection, aye, the most earnest entreaty from the One who loves them best. God or Christ for ever has said to man: 'Think of Me and I will make you whole'.

Oh, my children, you are so accustomed to the type of mind which insists on attention, which demands to be first. Around you there are many individuals with their interests and their desires, and again and again the cry rings out: 'Think of me - what I can do, what I can promise, what I have done'.

And the children of the earth - out of their blindness and spiritual ignorance - they flock to one and they flock to another; and, after the glamour has passed, they find that the individual is so self-centred, so

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engrossed by the desires of the physical mind, that they weary of them. One by one they withdraw. To seek God? Ah no - to seek another similar, another who has the power to attract for the moment, yet carries not the bread of life but only the stones of disillusionment.

How different is our God! Those of the earth seek attention in order to gratify their lesser selves, but the Father, the One who created us, He says to you, as He has said to the world over the ages: 'Think of Me so that I may give you that which no one can wrest away'...

Little children, I think you grasp the thought underlying my words. Those who are pilgrims - who have taken their stand under the banner of Christ - perchance, they have many trials and testings; perchance, those trials and testings well nigh break their heart; but cannot you see how, by carrying the cross, immediately you enable your Father and Mother God to work a miracle of grace in your lives, and to bring to you, not your heart's desire maybe, but the desire of the spirit within which has seen God and can find no satisfaction in anything less than the highest.

Miracles of grace: Yes, in the man or the woman lying upon the bed of pain, who, through that close contact with the Master, can keep their faith and still say: 'God is Love and His ways are best'.

Little ones, a few such as these have had their endurance chronicled for others to read, but there have been thousands among the great unknown who have not only demonstrated to those around how a child of God can meet trials and tests, but, what is more, a great miracle of grace has been wrought. For out of their endurance, out of their courage, out of their faith, many chained by the past in conditions too terrible to be described, in a suffering beyond your comprehension, have been soothed, in the sense that strength has come and they have sought the freedom which lies close at hand...

Children, I bring you back to the Sacred Record. Therein narrated is the incident when the Master said to one sore stricken: 'Thy, sins be forgiven thee', and those around, full of envy and hate for the Stranger who walked among the people and worked miracles, they turned upon Him accusing Him of blasphemy, of taking God's Name in vain. But the Master challenged them, reasoning with them, and He turned to the sufferer and bade him take up his bed and walk.

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I want you to think on this - the relative importance of setting the spirit free and healing the physical body; for, so oft, the same mistake is made by those who have not the greater discernment. There are the physicians - either in a physical body or with greater power in a body less dense, less holding - and these pass among the sufferers, and sometimes great cures are effected; sometimes in the individual there is a faith that is strong and pure, and those unseen, calling upon the power of the Holy Spirit, are able to right the wrong and to restore, in a measure, the garment of flesh. Those who have seen these miracles take place, they indeed are willing to give their loyalty and allegiance to the one who has brought the cure.

You see, dear children, how even in this, the physical eyes and the physical mind controls. But the Master made clear so that all could understand, that the release of the true self within, the healing of the wounds of the soul-body, the giving of life to that which functions after the physical is no more - that this was an infinitely greater treasure to possess - a miracle of grace indeed.

I want you tonight, to apply this to yourselves, for it is personal to you, to those who will read my words, and to the countless thousands whom I have gathered in; for although there are children upon the earth plane beset by enemies of the physical body, never forget the multitude whose sufferings are ten times greater, whose enemies are so strong through the folly of the past that indeed they are overwhelmed again and again.

Children, within your power, within the power of everyone, is the ability to work two miracles under the grace of God. You can heal the sick, give sight to the blind, make straight the crooked limbs on the one hand, and on the other - supreme - you can put your brother or your sister in touch with the One who loves them best. This miracle of grace lies within the power of all, aye, and one day must be performed by each one, for, wherever they may be, they belong to God, and the time comes when once more they turn to their Creator and it is well with them and with those they seek to reclaim.

If you would challenge the first miracle I have underlined - the power to give sight to the blind, to heal the sick, to make the lame to walk, then, little ones, for your comfort I would say that you have done all this in the sleep state, and God has blessed you for your effort, for that which the stronger self did out of love for Him.

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But now, I would bring you back to the physical, to the bodies that you wear, to the minds that you use, and here, dear children, another set of miracles can indeed be wrought if you turn to God and follow implicitly His guidance.

There have been many upon the earth plane who, through strain of one kind or another, have found themselves with wrecked nerves, with a physical mind which refuses to respond to their command. Many, alas, because the true self within was encaged, have been taken into that which represents an imprisonment, they are amongst the insane.

But what is insanity? Little ones, in nine cases out of ten it is the result of lack of self-government, and, above all, ignorance of the great Source of healing and health. Now, think of this and ponder on the responsibility of the teachers and the instructors, of the shepherds who have forgotten to lead their sheep into the safe fold.

Children, those you name the doctors and the nurses, they know that the man or the woman who has tried to shoulder their burdens, to cling to the Cross and to follow the guidance of God, that if through overstrain or agony the mind has lost its poise, that these, in a very short time, regain their balance. They are linked to God, and God's angels come in person and heal that done by the enemies of the Most High.

Think you where your part comes in. You know Christ, you know the depth and the breadth of His Love according to your present consciousness of love, and you see that which you have to do. Is it not better to safeguard before the test comes, rather than to seek to heal when the damage has been done?

In the body there lies that which to us is an army; aye, and I speak not solely from the scientific side. That army is recognised by the physicians who agree one and all, that the strongest forces are on the side of health, and that that side can win if it has suitable conditions. But, from the Spirit aspect, I emphasise that within the physical tabernacle there is indeed an army at work, yet that army can be controlled to a great measure by the greater self which functions in what to some seems a prison.

Now, think you as to your power, and again, as to your responsibility. Start from the highest: 'I am Spirit, part of the Great Spirit,

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the Source of all power. For a little while I am cabined in the flesh, yet still I am Spirit. Perchance, those who went before, by that which they did or forgot to do, they have weakened the body in which I function. What is my part?'

And the answer comes: A glorious part indeed, for whatever the garment you wear, you can demonstrate to yourself and others that Spirit is stronger than all.

And, if the body, through the damage done over the past, refuses to come up to that high standard of health which you desire, then think of the wonderful opportunity that is within your grasp. For you are a child of God, and by your patience, by pushing aside self and thinking of God's work, by keeping the mind focussed on the Christ, so a miracle of grace is wrought by you, and its effects are never ending.

For forget not that though your physical garment may not be healed, you are healing in part the outer coverings - so terrible, so fraught with anguish - which are worn by those in the bondage of self.

This subject is unlimited in its scope, aye, so indicative of the Love of God and the shower of mercy which for ever rains upon His children, that tonight I can but bring in a few of the truths given to me to pass on.

But I want you to get your perspective truer, to have a sounder sense of proportion. What are you? What have you done? What can you do? Without Christ, it is loss all along the line; and I want to draw your attention to the fact that those in a physical body who are beset by disease, that their anguish is infinitely greater if they have not Christ.

It is a spiritual law: If you took two individuals functioning in physical garments, beset by the same disabilities or diseases, and the one had Christ and the other had sought the companionship of those arraigned against Him, you would find that the sufferings of the child of faith were infinitely lighter than that of the one who had forsaken the only support when agony draws nigh.

Cannot you see - even from the lowest point of argument - that the individual who walks with the messengers of the Light gains hour by hour, and is protected from a thousand woes which the bonded one draws to himself by that fatal law of attraction?

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Children, I must leave you after I have gathered up, as it were, the few threads of wisdom I have sought to pass on, but I want you to feel the joy that is all around your lives. I know that each one has passed through deep and, with some, dangerous waters, but where are you now?

Oh, little ones, you have climbed one steep hill, and, unless you turn deliberately from the Light, there, in front, is the Christ with out-stretched arms, not only sending you strength, but, by the radiance of His smile, quelling the suffering, lightening the heart, healing the mind, and blotting out the past...

You, each one, can work miracles in the Name of Christ; miracles with yourself, your mind, your physical body; miracles with those in your vibrations - and never forget that each act desired and put into motion, at once makes it possible for that other to be a miracle-worker in turn, and thereby demonstrate that indeed he or she is a child of God - aye, gifted, in miniature, with His power.

Oh, remember ever that the greatest miracle of all is releasing the Divine within, for, out of that miracle, so all the other miracles can be worked as a result. Focus on that. 'Thy sins are forgiven thee', so the Master said; but, dear children, the individual has to find the will to walk out of the prison-house erected by himself. And countless thousands, when the body is no more, hug their chains, desire still dominates them and they have no wish for the liberty which is liberty for the true self within...

And now I leave you for a space. That which I have passed on is meant for you and for all those who have gathered close. To the bonded ones, to those still held by the darkness of self, so the message from the Christ rings out: 'Arise, arise, and work miracles in the Name of Love'.

And now I go. Hold fast to these holy conditions for God's work must be done this night in His own way...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, we close tonight on a note of reassurance. I know that many present have felt within themselves that the tests and the trials were exacting a great deal from them at this stage. That indeed is a sign of their strength and I bid the sufferers remember this:

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That by the miracle of the grace of God, so, out of worry, out of things seemingly going wrong, there shall arise something beautiful, with spiritual life; and by patient hoping on, fighting against despair, so indeed you shall find yourselves creators in the God sense. For remember that you are of the great Parent, and within you there are gifts and powers and strengths beyond your comprehension now. This is your inheritance. Out of the will to go on, so, day by day - aye, hour by hour - you are releasing that sweeter self, and you are making it possible to do miracles in the Name of God.

So, bid sadness depart, with joyful hearts arise in mind and greet the future, for God does not fail even though we are tempted to fail our better selves. God sends strength to the weak, help to the helpless, treasure to the poor, all by the miracle of His grace, made possible - forget it not - by the desire to serve, by the wish to do that which is the will of the Divine.

Miracles were wrought in the past by the Master and those who followed after; miracles innumerable take place every day. The spiritually blind perceive them not; those in touch with God praise His Name, and pass on of their vision and their faith to others.

So I bless you with the release of the stronger self, with the will to surmount the obstacles on your path, and with the certainty that God is in command, and you are His well-beloved, out of the reach of those who would wreck and destroy.

I bless you with strength, with vision, and, above all, with the will to go on. Farewell.



THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 3rd March, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Thou who hast given us Life and who seeks to comfort our hearts, to Thee our God, our Christ, we come in gratitude, and we ask Thee to still further draw aside that which veils things spiritual and to allow Thy children to partake of that which Thou hast so lovingly prepared for them.

Let us, O Father, mindful of Thy promises, never forget to pass on of those promises to others; mindful of all Thy protecting care, let the words which fall from our lips be of reassurance, of hope, of faith and of perfect trust in the working out of the purpose and the plan. Teach us to be Thy disciples in very truth; let us not pause over the lessons, but ever stretch out toward the greater, the higher, and the holier, having won the consciousness that we are Thy children - part of Thee, sharing, in miniature, Thy wonderful gifts - and so must strive to attain something of that perfection which Thou art and will be for ever.

Oh, give us that strength within which shall defy all the opposing forces, let us be men and women in the God sense, fighting ever, and pledging ourselves anew to rest not but to pass on the Truth which Thou hast given to us.

Father, for all the benefits received, for Thy guidance and care, we thank Thee with grateful hearts. Amen...

...My little children, this day to me is a day of joy, and I want you to say, not half-heartedly but with entire conviction, that the brightness of the physical world is a symbol to you, individually, of the brightness which lies in front, of the dawn which comes after the night of weeping, the sunrise after the mists which have shut you in, so it seems, for so long.

The Battle of Life

I speak to all who have emerged out of spiritual childhood into the beginning of maturity, and I want those of my children who have studied the Word, who have pondered over Truth as Truth is laid down in the Sacred Record, to be certain that God has in front of them great and mighty things, and in front of the world that which is a cleansing and a purification so that His will on earth may be done.

You are instruments each one. Some have taken up their tools, and, with joy, have claimed them as their own; others, as it were, hold them in their hands but, as yet, are scarce conscious of the purpose which they must work out.

I speak to the many, I speak to those attracted to that which has been built up in this little room, and I say to all: That which you have or that which you strive to possess, is wanted for one thing and one alone - to rouse others out of the slough of the past, out of that which is the bondage of self, and to show them what lies in front...

Oh, my children, around you a mighty warfare is going on and that must be continued until the battle of Christ is won. First you fight for yourselves perchance; then, as greater consciousness is made your own, self is forgotten in the freeing of others. You say not: 'I want to get into higher, purer conditions', but you turn to the one who has no Light, who knows nothing of peace, and out of your compassion so you give of that which you have. Self in the earth sense does not exist, but self in the God sense has got one point nearer to the Saviour of mankind.

Tonight, little ones, it has been ordained that I speak on that which I name: 'The Battle of Life'.

And I want you to put aside, for this short time, that which the physical mind has built up, and, as children, to listen to my simple words, for indeed I speak only and solely under the vibrations of the Holy Master, and He has honoured me and you by using us as His instruments.

Yes, you, this child, and myself, are instruments for His work, for passing on that which has been obscured by the tangles of the physical mind, by the so-called scientists, and by those philosophers who have yet to recognise God, their Creator, the One who supplies the vitality for that mind which denies Him in word and in that written for others to read.

The Battle of Life

The battle of life: Children, when I speak thus, immediately you conjure up the toilers, those who have to fight day by day to keep their place amongst others with more ability, who have at their command the tools of the mind which bring the respect of the world. 'Yes', you say to me, to each other: 'Life is a problem; unemployment is rife; there are thousands in this country alone who long for work and cannot find it. Is there anything that you can tell us as to the battle of life? We know its horrors, we have heard many piteous tales; the battle of life is all around us'...

Little ones, that is but the surface, that is only the point of view which is shown to those who have not studied the Scriptures, who have not pondered on the teaching of the Christ. That battle goes on with a fierceness that appals those who have the priceless gift of understanding. But the battle of life to which I refer is indeed of such deep significance that, in comparison, the struggle that you witness is of no importance.

Hard words - scarcely would you expect that I, a servant of the Master, would speak thus. But I want to show you what underlies the battle for physical existence, what is God's purpose, what is the holy plan.

Children, I take you back in thought to that far time when, as sons and daughters of perfection, you started on the long journey of experience. In that time, so, indeed, the warfare was commenced. It sounds to you so far away. This life - with its worries and difficulties, its hopes and its fears - that absorbs your attention. But never forget that yesterday created today, even as today is building up tomorrow.

Consequences is a law that varies never. The consequences of that first battle in the distant past when you were little less than perfection, that is here today, it was prominent yesterday, and it was still more in evidence the day before.

What is life - life in the physical garment? To us it is so faint a representation of Life that indeed it is true to say of many: They live even in that which is death, the death of the gifts and powers bestowed by God, the sleeping of memory - spiritual consciousness - that great granary in which is stored the past, the harvest, aye, and the weeds.

Those who are bound by this little world, whose thoughts are upon pleasure and the satisfying of the garment that they wear - what know they of Life? Indeed, they are as one dead, dead as to the meaning of life,

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and they represent but the husk of their real selves. Their pride is in what they can do, what they have, the possessions they can tear out of the vibrations at fearful cost to others and still more fearful cost to their greater selves. If you went to such as these and said: 'You are as one dead', they would answer: 'The life that I have is the life that I desire'.

Now think what that demonstrates. Go back in imagination - which is memory - and think of the battles lost over the long, long past: How the destroyers met the messengers of the Light, but because the individual was on the side of the destroyers so God's angels were forced to withdraw; yet, they returned again and again, but the issue was ever the same.

The battle of life has gone on from time inconceivable to you; and one day, one day the individual will have to re-trace his steps, in the sense that those experiences must be gone through again and the battle fought to a finish, in God's way.

My children, in the history of this little country, laid down clearly for all to read, is warfare on the physical side; but even those bound by the world's point of view, in reading the words, are forced to recognise that the spiritual warfare went on all the time, that the physical was but a mere illustration of some gigantic battle which, alas and alas, was lost again and again.

So, my children, I want you to think not so much regarding yourselves but of those of old, because their lives throw a ray of light over the lives of the ones who suffer today.

In the time when I was upon the earth plane, there was that which baffles description in words. To you, order has some meaning, that which you name the Law steps in and safeguards the individual. But in my time, the Law was a travesty of right and justice, it was but a tool which the powerful used to work out their own will, which, usually, was in direct opposition to the will of God.

The people, the masses, they lived, for the most part, on the edge of starvation. Life was cheap. It was a common occurrence for bodies to be gathered up as the sun rose and cast upon that which you would name a rubbish-heap. What of the poor? They were the 'scum' of the earth, many indeed terrible to behold. For starvation brought with it ills of the body, and conditions made it almost impossible for the homeless to escape scourges devastating and loathsome to look upon.

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What of their battle? You say to me: 'How can you call it a battle, they had no chance?' And I answer: That is true from the physical standpoint. They were bred in the dirt, they lived in the dirt, physical death took place in the dirt, and the dirt claimed their bodies in the end. The blind and the lame, those covered with sores, the lepers, the little children who from their earliest days drank tainted water - of what importance were they to Authority? They were a nuisance and an eyesore; they were regarded even as vermin, and the death of a group was hailed as one less annoyance to those who had the possessions of the earth.

I try ever to take back your thoughts because, and only because, it was in my time - that time of horror, of hardship - that Love chose to come and take up the battle of physical life Himself. Can you, in thinking of the woes of the workers, and the greater woes of those who had no toil to do - can you think of Love in connection with their lot? Ah yes, for indeed the Beloved has taught you Himself. Those were days of selfishness and vice in forms you cannot grasp, and of polluted temples. And the conditions had been built up by the lost battles over the past.

Those in protected places, they would have judged even as many judge today. They would have said, if they had compassion: 'The battle of life is terrifying to witness, for there are many who have neither shield nor spear, nor even a cloak with which to defend themselves' - the physical standpoint, which can be thrown asunder when you understand something of spiritual laws. These children of God who suffered, they were creating something of power, and though the world may have named them 'failure' and they were cheated and defeated at every turn, yet, this night, thousands of them are gathered here, and they can say with a truth and a gladness impossible to portray: 'The battle is to the brave, the victory comes to those strong in endurance'.

Oh, my little ones, think of Christ, of His poverty, the many anxieties of that little home, the children which came to the mother so quickly. How about the battle of life which raged around the Child, and which, later on, was to rage with an intense fierceness around the Man, when, from the earth point of view, the battle went to the strong?

Oh, I implore you to keep a sane outlook upon your lives and the lives of others, for in the Sacred Narrative, there, underlined, on the one side lies the battles of the Spirit and the victories won, and, on the other,

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the battles of physical life and the defeats which followed with a consistency and a persistency which cause the heart of the reader to quail.

The world today - after two thousand years of the teaching of the Master, of the example of the Christ - is almost in exactly the same position in its viewpoint as in that time when the Beloved poured forth the stream of Truth. Conditions have altered, that I deny not; but how many, even amongst the teachers and the instructors, are not swayed by those who have earthly power, by those with possessions, by those who are the world's successes? How many of those who call themselves Christians look around and name rightly success and failure?

No, the earth and its values still holds chief place. And yet the Christ was crucified and those who loved Him were martyred - as you name it - for one thing and one alone: To show to a blinded people that God's way is not man's way, and that the failures of the physical world are the successes in the Father's sight...

My children, at this stage, as over the past, there is a terrific warfare raging, and the enemies if they cannot force one point then they seek another, for they mean to get through. You may resist them over that which you recognise as temptation, but again and again they creep oh so terribly close, and doubts arise in the physical mind as to expediency, as to that which is practical, you are caught in that most terrible trap of caution.

Each one, in turn, resists at times, and at times gives to the enemy; yet, you are Christians, children of God, and God is Christ, and His life is laid out before you. A gigantic failure, from the earth point of view, it has brought the greatest blessing that could come to any people in any sphere; for, only through that which is persecution, humiliation, and the death of the lesser self, can the resurrection come; and if the resurrection has not taken place in you, how can the sweeter self in another enter into new birth? You speak and you teach, but your words are as a mockery, for experience is absent and example is not at hand.

I want you, dear children, to consider these grave and serious words, not in a sad way but in a way that brings the fullest reassurance. When others - the worldly-wise - seek to guide you, when those in your surroundings say: 'You should not' or 'You must not', when the voice of expediency makes you hesitate and you put off doing today that which God directs, thinking that perhaps tomorrow it will be more convenient, that

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conditions will be better - then the enemy has won that time, and he means to win again if you are off your guard.

The worldly-wise, the cynics, those who are chained to self, what is their gospel? As it was in the past so it is today and so it will be tomorrow: 'Be practical, think of the future, remember those others who have done the same as you desire to do!' And you listen, and you reject, but misgiving draws close and you seek to tread the middle course; but the middle course is but a branch road to that which leads away from Christ...

Oh, my children, the love that I have for you all constrains me to speak, for indeed I see the battle which is being waged around your lives. To be practical in the earth way is to be most impractical in the way of the Spirit. Those who walk between the hedges of caution, find, at the end of the road, that instead of it leading out on to the plane of revelation, they are down in the valley, for the valiant heart was missing and they trusted God only in the tiniest part.

And if there are those - and there are many - calling themselves Christians, who argue thus, if they speak to you in these tones, then send them back to the Sacred Record, to that which they profess to follow. There, in facts which can now be viewed in their right perspective, so the way of the pilgrim is shown, so is the illustration of the disciples, so the life of the Beloved gives lie to all their arguments, to that which looks so feasible under the 'light' which is the darkness cast by the physical world.

The battle of life is to the brave, the toilers, the man and the woman who struggles on, beset by anxiety, perchance over the little ones in their care; the woman who hopes, the man who prays - they seem to lose, but how immeasurably they gain you cannot understand until the veil is rent in twain.

Oh, keep your eyes upon the Christ, shrink not from responsibility, turn not from the steep hill; for, if you do, you lose, the battle goes to those forces of destruction who watch and wait for your unguarded moment.

The battle of life: Life in its extensive, unlimited sense, the life which was given unto you in the far, far past, a treasure, something holy, of that same perfection as the Lord God of all, and that life can only be preserved by that which God endures Himself. Oh, forget not that in each struggle, each temptation, each failure as well as in each success, so God

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partakes, for that which you have and are is of Him, and how can the Source separate Itself from that which is given forth?

The battle of life must go on. Enemies, not only of the earth plane but of a thousand planes, must be met and overcome - if not one day then another. For how can you be a victor if the battle is not fought? How can God give you of His strength if weakness only is shown?

This is the truth, the truth which the Master illustrated by the pangs He bore - aye, by the poverty He endured, by the toil, by the self-sacrifice, not only by the temptation in the wilderness. The wilderness must be passed through, but many conquer in the wilderness yet fail when they are in the Garden; and if they conquer in the Garden, sometimes they fail when faced with the Cross.

The Beloved passed through a torture impossible to be expressed; for, through the release of the Divine within, so that One, plunged into a world of sin, aye, where the destroyers had gained a power which could not be wrested from them, the Beloved - at the mercy of evil thought, as well as the suffering which was all around - He fought the battle of life, and was the only One who fought His adversaries until He conquered.

Upon the Cross so the scoffers and the worldly-wise named Him a 'failure', yet in that hour came not only the victory over self, but indeed that power which should draw the children of men out of the valley into the Light which never fades, into the Love which has no ending, into revelation as to who they are and from whence they came...

Keep your vision clear. Remember that these days are urgent, that there is - at this moment - a spiritual warfare going on between the angels of God and the forces of destruction. God wants instruments - more instruments - those with the brave hearts, those with a sane outlook, those who are not content to be deceived and to deceive others, those who have the courage to go back on that Narrative concerning the life of the Master and the direction He laid down, and to put them into practice as Christians - not as 'Christians' who want to follow in comfort, encircled by that which ministers to the mind and ameliorates the conditions surrounding the body. These, when sight comes, will be horrified at the lost battles over the past, and they will not have the excuse: 'I did not know', for Christ showed the Way, beat out the Way, and has safeguarded the Way for His children to follow after (John 14:6).

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Oh, little ones, cannot you see, by that which you desire to do, that, indeed, not only have you taken on many battles, but you are assured of victory if you keep close to Christ? Cannot you find within deep gratitude to God that He has enabled you, at this same day, to look back over what has been? And by your struggles now, you have the infinite comfort that though many battles in the past may have been lost, yet, again, many were won, and today something of revelation is made your own.

You are conscious of the precious gift within your reach; you are a custodian of that which cannot die. Tomorrow and in the tomorrows to come, so by your dedication, by taking up the cross with as much willingness as you can muster, you are making it certain that the precious jewel within, in time, will be freed from its many coverings, and, in its glory, shall not only bear some resemblance to God and His Holiness, but indeed, out of its lustre, out of its light, out of its power, create in darkened places a beauty that the bonded ones will see and strive to make their own.

My children, how honoured are you, how many blessings have descended upon you, how great is your destiny, how wonderfully kind has been your Father and Mother God.

You have your direction, you can tear off the flimsy covering which the world casts over the rottenness beneath, you can raise your eyes from the treasures of the earth and fix them on the treasures of the Spirit, and know that out of that which comes to you now which you mould into God's most beneficent purpose - out of that, so, indeed, you are not only bringing the treasures of the Spirit nearer to your grasp but, joy upon joy, you are creating those treasures for others.

Under the great Architect you are contributing to the next stage and the next stage beyond; under the great Bestower you are giving of your little gifts to sweeten and beautify other realms; under the Christ you are giving out from the Divine within that holiness which makes possible life in those finer conditions which, indeed, are your Eternal Home...

And so, my children, I leave you, but I ask you to pursue that which I have outlined: 'The Battle of Life'; to pray that no subtle reasoning may blur your true vision of things real and lasting, that you will ever go back to the Sacred Record and balance and verify your conclusions by that which the Master taught Himself; and thus find yourself one span farther on the long journey, the journey which brings you back to God in that

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perfection which indeed expresses battles won, enemies overcome, and peace within and love without. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

SIMON OF CYRENE...

...Brothers and sisters, it is Greatheart - you name me Greatheart but I was the one who was honoured to carry the Cross (Matt.27:32, Luke 23:26, Mark 15:21). This night, I am sent by the Master on a little mission, and the God of us all has given many missions to this one who was and is His servant.

My child (Miss Cochrane Beedie), I would speak to you just in passing. In the words of the one you name Zodiac, you have found much explanation of that which your life holds at this stage. You have said, and at times evidence has appeared upon your side: 'Is it possible that the great and holy ones are conscious of our physical needs, of that which the body must have if life is to be maintained?'

Under the Christ I speak, for, when I trod the earth way, I was a man of the people, and had it not been for the muscles of my arms and body, so Simon would have starved among the rest. In those days it was a battle in very truth. The man who could lift a heavier weight than the other, he was used and the other was kicked aside. The man who could work from sunrise until the darkness of the night, that man earned his bread, but the one who fell at noon, he neither earned his bread nor did he receive payment for that which he had done.

I speak the truth. In my time, the battle was to the strong of body, the man who could stand the whip and still work on, the man who could work through the heat of a sun that blinded and sickened, the man who could hold on while others let go. We dragged the stones, we were as beasts of burden, and, if we slipped, the whip fell upon our shoulders.

Child, I speak thus for a purpose. Thou hast suffered, but hast thou suffered as I suffered, and did I suffer as much as my fellow-beings suffered? Ah no, I was a strong man and I escaped much because of that. What of the weak of body? What of the weak of will? What of the weak of mind? Thou hast three gifts - a strong body, an able mind, and a determined will. Wherefore grieve? The Father has you under His tender care, and if I came in this wise and condoled, I should be denying spiritual

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truth; I come to congratulate, and, in the Name of God, I bid you put faith to the test.

And now to the others I would address a few words, for this is part of my mission. Brothers and sisters, canst understand my thoughts as I trudged along as the Master went to His torture? I knew Authority; was I not as a beast of burden under Authority? I stood with the crowd and I saw the Cross that I had carried. And, children, as I stand in your presence, once more the Cross is felt by me, and so long as I wore the garment of flesh never for one second, sleeping or waking, did I lose the touch of the Cross.

When I stood with the crowd and watched the dying agonies of the One who had looked upon me with a love and a kindness so strange that I could not understand, what think you as to Simon's thoughts? In that day the hearts of many were broken, but out of our broken hearts so resolution arose, and it dies not away though that resolution was beset by much.

The battle which was fought on that which you name: 'The Day of Calvary', that battle was won by those who loved the Master, and, out of His great Heart and the mercy given, so Simon can name himself among such as these...

I stood with the crowd, and it seemed to me that the strength which was mine had turned into weakness, the tears coursed down my cheeks, I trembled like a babe; but out of that seeming weakness so spiritual strength was born.

Time passed and suffering came close to me, as to them all. The Cross, though I felt it close, that was not my portion, but, in that far-off time, there were many forms of torture, and the destroyers showed an ability which was amazing in its fertility, as you would name it, to bring agony to the garment that was worn.

I leave it there, yet I would underline that, even in those days, sufficient consciousness had come which told me that though the price was heavy it must be paid in full; and, again, though the price might be heavy yet indeed the exchange was worth it all and more. Even before the physical garment was cast aside, I was able to look at pain and smile, for the Master was very near to us in those same days, and as we thought on Him, so ourselves and what the present held, passed away.

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My message to you all is but to underline that fools may speak in other tones - and there are those who, down the ages, have turned others from the Cross. But in this room tonight in all its glory is the Cross, not the Cross of wood but the Cross of Light, and in the Cross is the image of the Master, a symbol of reassurance to you all. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I want you to remember that the little maid who spoke under the power of the Holy Spirit, that that little one is a symbol not only of what each one once represented, but also is a symbol of the loveliness of child-life; aye, and again, of the battles which, in the past, have been fought and overcome.

The babies here are as the flowers of God. They bloomed on earth for a short span alone, not their fault but indeed the fault of those who had gone before. The little ones have had their battles in the past, they have faced fearful odds; but in this stage so they commence again that which is childhood, and they must grow up.

But the only way to grow, the only way to emerge out of immaturity is by struggle, by allying yourself with someone who has greater difficulties to contend with than you have, by being linked to another who needs your help, your guidance, perchance your protection. Never forget that that spiritual law is worked out in regard to you. You struggle, so it seems, but others, stronger, more experienced still, are fighting with you, and God is in command.

So we turn to the Source of All-Strength, so we acknowledge the Comforter, the gift of the Holy Spirit, so we thank our Father and Mother God who seeks to show us how to be parents, how to be guardians, how to bring on the young and to teach them, in turn, to be parents themselves.

The law of the Spirit: The strong prizes his strength only so it may help the weak, and the strong turns ever to the Source, knowing that without Christ he would be as the weakest and the frailest himself.

And so, my children, I bless you with the will to guide and help others to grow. Remember ever that the only way to bring that which is growth to yourself, to give release to the Divine within, is the Way so lovingly illustrated by the Master, who taught us as the children we are,

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who safeguarded us from follies innumerable, who presented to us, by example, the Cross - our support, our anchor in time of needs...

I bless you with close communion, with fellowship Divine with the One who loves you best. Farewell.



LESSER CALVARIES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 10th March, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Saviour, Thou who hast shown all men how to suffer, grant that the consciousness may come that through the pangs of the body, the anxieties of the mind and the hostility of others, Thy children are one step nearer to Thee in understanding. Oh, grant that each one may be sure not only of Thy protection, but that what their lives hold is part of the purpose, part of the plan; that if sorrow creeps close so then it indicates the joy that will be their own hereafter; that if suffering is their portion, that it may be a symbol to them of the strength which lies in front.

Oh, open our eyes, release our understanding, and give us that greater faith which shall make all things clear. We ask it in the Name of Love. Amen...

...My little children, tonight I have come into your midst to, as it were, unveil just a tiny portion of that which you recognise as Truth. I put it in that way, for, when you are free, what you have learnt will seem as this: That on the pathway of life, here and there were signposts which gave you your direction; that now and again, someone who had trod the path before had come back to reassure you that you had not missed your way, that you were taking the road meant by your Father and Mother God.

Truth to us is so mighty a thing and yet so delicate, in the sense that those of the world and of other conditions have it within their power to throw that which is ugliness and density over its loveliness. Thus, Truth is veiled for a space, and those who did and those who do, and the innocent as well, they suffer; but only through suffering can the coverings from Truth be removed; for it has been obscured by the free-will of man; not by God's will but by the desire of the lesser self within.

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I pass on this night a few fragments of Truth, yet I promise, under the direction of the Master, that when you are free from physical restrictions, with joy you shall perceive that that which you have learnt is true and came from the One who loves you best, for without the Master, without our God, no word could pass my lips or through those of the child I use. We are constrained by something which is entirely beyond the control of anyone in any sphere - we are constrained by the Holy Spirit. This is our gift and our protection, and we are helpless if that power is removed.

But you, my little ones, I have gathered together for God's sweet purpose, and, in time to come, each one will go back on this evening and realise that indeed a milestone appeared on that which was the journey of life. Oh, remember ever that when you have your direction, your responsibility is to turn to others and point out that which marks the way, and to give reassurance over the road in front.

Tonight, my children, by command of the Saviour, I speak on that which I name: 'Lesser Calvaries'.

And though I address you, as I speak I have in mind all my many, many children who, at this same time, are beset by much, who feel that life - physical life - presents a problem too difficult to be unravelled, aye, too painful to be borne. But I speak to them in the Name of Love, and I tell them, for their comfort, that the bond between them and Christ, the Crucified One, is that much stronger through what they are undergoing at this stage...

Lesser Calvaries: Some indeed seem a mockery, a travesty of that day when All-Love suffered at the hands of man. But I want you to come with me in thought away from the present, back, back into the past, to those times when civilisation was unknown, when mercy did not exist, when the weak perished in their hundreds, when the workers were slaves, when the little children were born into conditions which represented horror itself.

My little ones, think of that time when history, as you understand the word, existed only in the minds of the few, long before the written word, long before man was capable or wishful of writing a narrative of the past. In those far times, by word of mouth - although speech was limited - something in the nature of history was passed on one to another in legend, in tales based on facts.

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These brought their solace, for, in those far times, there was naught else to distract from the day of toil, of watching and waiting, of trapping and hunting. The primitive children of men lived surrounded by danger in innumerable forms, they fought for sustenance, they were at the mercy of others like unto themselves, and many - aye, the majority - had not grasped even the elementary principles of fair play.

Now think to yourselves: 'What does all that indicate?' There are many, pondering over the past, who have said to themselves: 'Primitive man had only just emerged from the animal. The so-called scientists of this time and the little yesterday, they have laid down certain lines of reasoning, and by deduction they say, and they believe, that in the stage before that included in history, man was as the animal, and much of the animal remained for centuries'.

All this, dear children, I admit in regard to the animal tendencies of man, but I have told you before, because it is the truth, that God never intended man to be animal; God intended man to be as the angels, light within and light without, bearing resemblance to His own image, gifted with His powers. Yet man - as evidence shows in a way impossible to refute - man, in the dim past of this little planet, was hardly removed from the animal, and even today there are some who, at times, exhibit characteristics not only akin to the animal but lower in development than that.

As I have underlined, this indicates how far man fell from his high estate. In the stage before and the stage before that, right back through the past - long before this little earth was used to serve God's purpose - the children of the Father forsook the way, and as they lived, as their desires, so indeed they became. The gifts of the spiritual mind, all that wisdom housed within, like Truth, became obscured and still more obscured, and, at last, was so buried that those created in God's own image not only lived as animals but looked as animals as well.

Yet God is a God of mercy, of unlimited Love, and man, though he may deny his Creator, is still under the care of the One who gave him life. And so out of what man had done unto himself - out of the strength of the forces of destruction allied against him, out of the hunger, out of the slaying, out of the bodies torn by the animals who regarded man as their prey - so God drew together that which should cast some of the chains from His children, give them a degree of freedom and bring them back into

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a faint resemblance to the man and woman which it was the Father's intention they should represent in that far-off stage...

Lesser Calvaries: My little ones, do you think it was nothing to the Father when those of His children - so defenceless, indeed without any means of repelling the enemies around - do you think it was nothing to the Father when His children were torn to pieces after a terrible struggle? Was it nothing to the Father when food was scarce, when the water failed? Ah, out of these lesser Calvaries brought on man by himself, so a measure of resurrection was made his own.

This law applies to the time you name that of the Egyptians, and, again, to those times familiar to you because of that chronicled in the Sacred Record. These men and woman, perhaps beautiful to look upon, they, in the stage before the physical, had failed yet they had conquered, and so they came into this planet with gifts and disadvantage - gifts of the mind, of the hand, yet with bondage within.

But these desecrated, for the most part, that which they had, and this stage would have been worse than the last except, again, for the mercy of God. For, my children, although some ignore it, this fact is worked out in many more cases than is known - the time comes when retribution falls upon the guilty one. Forget not that life abused, the laws of the body disregarded, the weaker self allowed to take command, all this brings a terrible penalty.

Such as these, who had every chance, so it seemed, to demonstrate something of their inheritance, these, because the Divine within was shackled, turned from God, they ignored the Law, and many brought upon themselves agonies which you cannot understand; but, out of their pangs, so a little of that thrown away was rescued, and once more God's Love was demonstrated to mankind...

And then I speak of the toilers, those who had very few gifts, who were beset by much, who had Authority above them - brutal, pitiless and determined. If you ask me: 'Does it mean that their past was less progressive than the others?' I answer: No, for the most part they had made better uses of that bestowed by God; and out of the release within, although the bondage might still be great, the spirit was able to control, and these, little ones, went through a Calvary indeed.

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How difficult it is to portray the past, yet, as I speak, it is all around me, and many out of the past have gathered close to you. In these days when life runs, as it were, upon a plain, it is not easy to present a true picture, a picture that will remain upon the mind, but it is necessary to try; for forget not that those who suffered in time long past, those who fell away from God, who sought the things of the earth and defied their Maker, these, each one, are brother and sister to you; and if they have learned their lessons and have emerged out of twilight into the Light, so they delight to help the little ones upon the earth plane to learn their lessons in turn.

All - whether of the bright realms or of the darkest conditions - all are one under our Father and Mother God; we are His children and we dare not repudiate the weakest or the frailest.

And then, my little ones, I bring you on to your own time or, rather, to that time which you can remember either through narrative or by personal experience. Many look back and sigh for the time that has passed. Again, there are others who say: 'Oh, let me forget; the past held sorrow and disillusionment; let me forget'.

Now, think you as to this: In your own case and in the case of others, the time which represents resting or drifting, the gathering around you of the things of the world which minister to the lesser self - that time, although it may represent happiness to you, must indeed indicate to those with any discernment that very little could have been worked in.

You ask me: 'Is happiness wrong?' And I answer: Happiness is the law of the Spirit; but the happiness of the earth and the happiness of the Spirit, how oft are they the same? Cannot you see that the resting stages are the dangerous stages?

There are those who love to dwell upon their childhood. Life seemed sweet then, responsibilities were few or they were shouldered by others; many friends gathered to their hearth: 'We did this, we did that; oh, I wish I were young again'. Yes, there are always those who think in that way, but does not the exclamation give the explanation? 'I wish I were a child again' - a child in courage, a child in effort, a child in experience. When these are free and they look back over the record of the earth life, those fair days will represent failure, for the sunshine was of the earth alone.

Lesser Calvaries

And then, amongst yourselves, you speak of those who have sorrow in the home. Pity wrings your heart over the little ones, over the lack of a mother's or a father's care; and you ask: 'Can this be God's will?' And I answer: It was the will of the Divine within the physical garment.

Lesser Calvaries: Do you think that God, All-Love, is unmoved by the hungry children, by the little ones who know not the protection of a mother, who have not the understanding and the affection that they have the right to expect? Oh, think again. Many a child has not only carried the cross, but, according to its strength, has suffered upon the cross, yet only so that the resurrection might come...

And then I speak of that which you name war, and I have taught you ever that strife on earth is merely a physical expression of the strife, the awful battle which goes on unremittingly between the forces on the side of Christ and those who would stamp His influence out.

What of war in the past, in those times when the healers were absent, when man knew scarcely anything as to the mending of the physical garment, and nothing regarding the stemming of pain? Think of the wars of old, how the victims paid an awful price. Was it nothing to God that His children lay untended on the battlefield and died of thirst; was it nothing to Love when those so ignorant of that which you name surgery did their dreadful work?... Lesser Calvaries but Calvaries in very truth.

Yet never forget - oh, spread it abroad - that you cannot have anything in the nature of a cross without the gain, without the new life which follows, by a law of the Spirit, with a precision that no force of evil can upset.

My children, what of all those who have gone through life upon the earth plane beset by want, seeking ever but finding not; who are indeed the victims of a system built up by those who know not Christ? What of the poor? What of those condemned to a weak physical body through the frailty of the ones who were before them, who passed on, as a natural consequence, a garment which represents the wilderness, the garden and Calvary combined? Is it nothing to God that those He created to love each other, to help one another, that these have done to each other such terrible injury?

But, again, out of the weakness, out of the work of the destructive forces - because God is God - so the pattern is worked in. God cannot

Lesser Calvaries

control man's free-will but out of the suffering which results, so He draws His children nearer and nearer to Him, and instead of death there is resurrection and light and peace and joy...

And so, my little ones, in thinking of your own lot and the portion of those you know, reverse your judgements, give God His rightful due. Man destroys, man seeks to shatter the plan, but Love dominates all along the line; and out of the pangs, out of the hunger, out of the many disappointments, the terror and black despair, something is brought to life which shall never die, and the power of the Holy Spirit is so around the individual that in the little tomorrow, yesterday is forgotten, and, with sight, he thanks his God for the pangs that he has borne...

All through the ages there have been these lesser Calvaries, in the sense that no one was, or could be, so sensitive as the Beloved. Literally, He bore the burdens of His creation; literally, today the Christ, our Father and Mother God, bears the pangs of suffering humanity.

We, as we take the earth journey, so oft find our lot heavy to breaking-point, yet it is as one portion compared to the Christ portion. But you know, for I have told you again and again, that each one can imitate the Christ by giving out sympathy, by entering into the experiences of others.

Oh, think of this: There are, in the world today, so-called good men and women; but how much do they bear of the burdens of others? How far does intuition take them? Can they say: 'I understand'? That, little ones, is where the goodness of the earth and the goodness of the Spirit so little resemble each other.

In the measure that the traveller upon the earth plane enters not into the lot of others, so is the distance in development between himself and Christ as He lived, even as you and I. Christ walked amongst the crowd and the crowd drew from Him love and compassion and understanding. There was never one who could rightly say: 'The Master could not enter into my lot'. Nay, if they but passed Him, that which you name their conditions were His own.

Therefore, whatever the sufferings of the individual, it is a lesser Calvary than His. And think not that that word represents the Cross alone. Nay, little ones, Calvary was, as it were, spread over the life of the Master; and when you are free, I will take you back over incident and

Lesser Calvaries

happening right from the time when the Babe was born in Bethlehem, and you shall see for yourselves that although man may name one incident the Cross, the shadow of the Cross was upon the Child from early years.

Yet forget not that the Child was born under the star, and this explains much and it applies to all. Under the star of hope and love and promise, so each child of the earth is born; and if the star lengthens into the cross as the days and years go on, oh, remember ever that when the garment is cast aside, no cross remains, but the star of resurrection has been made his own.

This is God's Truth, and that which I have imparted this night should not only bring comfort to you all, but, as I speak, so thousands and thousands from other planes have raised their eyes to the star of hope, and once more God has been justified for Love has followed them all the way...

So, my little ones, I leave you for a space, but forget not your responsibility, which is to pass on truth as truth is; to go to the sorrowful one with a message of hope, to go to the outcast and give the reassurance of light and beauty and a home in front... And now I leave you for a space...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, when winter time is past, each one greets the spring with a sense of thankfulness, and those who know their God, they praise Him and thank Him for the beauty of nature, for the renewal of life, for the promise which has been fulfilled.

So to you all I speak in these tones. I remind you that after the darkness comes the dawn, and the dawn is followed by the sunrise. After winter so the first hint of spring, and then comes that which you name the summer, with its fragrance, with its profusion, with its health-giving sunshine.

These things, they represent that which is of the earth, but I am talking of the things of the Spirit. Though sorrow may have held you, though that which represents strain and trial may have darkened your path, never forget that because God over-rules all things, so the waiting time passes, so doubt and misgiving give place to assurance and confidence in the working out of the plan.

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You emerge out of your Calvary on to the Easter morn, and the Easter morn is but a symbol of that Life which nothing can destroy, for, indeed, it has come out of the pangs, out of the opposition, out of the treachery and denial. Suffering has redeemed that which has been thrown away, and, in its new garment, the freed self within is able to face that which lies in front not only with courage but with joy, not only with faith but with certainty, for the release of love within has revealed something of Love without, and you and all those who have taken the hard road, who have tried to keep close to Christ, shall say with conviction: 'Though I doubted, God has failed not'...

I bless you, dear children, with confidence in the One who loves you best; I bless you with the realisation that God desires His little ones to be happy; I bless you with revelation as to the brightness, the peace, and the sweet content which is your portion if you hold fast to the One who has brought you through. If you place yourself fearlessly by the side of the Redeemer, claiming Him as your companion, so, through the power of the Holy Spirit, the night retreats for ever and God's day is made your own.

Farewell, rest in peace, and pass on of the good news to others - the blessing which is protection, the blessing which makes all things clear. Farewell.



EARTHEN VESSELS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 17th March, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, Thou who hast bestowed upon us the gift of Eternal Life, grant that Thy little ones may be able to rise to a true sense of their privileges and responsibilities. Teach us, as the children we are, that we are Thy sons and daughters, that our destiny is not limited to any plane, to any sphere, but that the journey's end is that perfection from whence we started our experiences in order to make us fit to have that which Thou holdest out.

O God, be with us in so definite a way that we may be able to feel upon us the power of the Holy Spirit, aye, and sense the sweet companionship of the Saviour - the One who loves us best, the One who has sought for us over aeons of time, the One who holds us fast in spite of the enemies of destruction, the One who has given us that which is of Himself...

To Thee, our Father and Mother God, our Saviour Christ, we come in faith, certain that Thou wilt give us that which is the blessing - consciousness of our link with Thee.

Father, we thank Thee for all Thy many gifts. Amen...

...My children, this night I have called you together - and the call comes from Love - to speak to you on that which concerns you vitally at this time, and still more vitally in the days and years to come. You must remember that although some of you meet as strangers - so far as your physical mind is concerned - that each one is linked together not only by the fact that you are sons and daughters of the Most High, but by the fact that you have learnt together, you have suffered together in that state when the physical is in abeyance.

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The sleep state does a mighty work for God. There are links made there which are held intact not only over the years of physical life, but over a long chain of experiences in other 'planets' or conditions, where you learn something as to the great meaning of Life.

You, who are gathered here tonight, knew each other not only in the state before the physical but long before that. And I would reassure you, for in these days thought is confused, so many misleading statements are spread; I would underline once more that you were created in the image of the great controlling Spirit, and to that perfection you will return in time to come.

That which you name scientific theories, these, for the most part, are concerned with the earth plane alone. The mind of man, as yet, is fettered, and though the physical mind may represent a tool-house, at the same time very often it is akin to a prison-house, for man in his vanity turns not to God, the humble heart is absent, the dedicated spirit is not yet released.

And so, in place of Truth, man builds up for himself that which is a travesty of the Truth, and because a sufficient number upon the earth plane arrive at much the same conclusions, so certain statements regarding man's history, man's destiny, are accepted as Truth itself.

But I bring you back to the only One who was able to give forth Truth untouched by the world. Many have aspired to Truth, many have sought diligently for Truth. They have it in part, but that which is Truth has to be passed through the physical mind, and the physical mind is clogged by much. This is not always the fault of the individual but the result of the accumulation of the past - the thoughts sent out by the great majority which have a damaging effect, for they cloud that which should be a clear and clean vessel.

The great Truth-Bringer - the Christ, our God - through His sufferings and through the withstanding of temptation, He only gave out that which was the Truth untarnished by the physical mind.

But God, because He is Love, has made it possible for those not bound by physical restrictions, to come amongst the children on the earth plane and to give fragments of Truth, yet so oft those fragments are not prized. Man prefers his own theories, his own deductions; and as the Truth-bringers in the past were discredited, despised and persecuted, so those who, in this same time, are Truth-bringers through the power of the

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Holy Spirit, they, by the majority, are ignored, for man prefers the earth way; the way of the Spirit represents too steep a path...

Tonight, my children, by direction of the Holy Master - who blesses us as we are gathered here giving out of ourselves in the measure that we understand the gift of giving out - the Master instructs me to speak on that which I name: 'Earthen Vessels'.

And I want you to come with me in thought while I take you back once more over the past, long before any narrative of life upon this plane could be given for the instruction of mankind, aye, long before this world was used by God to bring man out of that which was the bog of self, on to the firm ground of service to others.

I take you back to that stage when the enemies of the Spirit seemed to have gained a great and decisive victory, when the holiness within was in that which was far less developed than the earthen vessel in which you function at this time. In those early days before evolution was reached - when the lessons and the experiences and temptations had proved too strong to be battled against - so in that time the garment which covered holiness, wisdom, purity and love, was terrible to look upon, aye, that which you name the lower creations represent beauty in comparison.

I force this upon your minds for it is God's Truth. The children of the Most High, created in the image of the Divine, they turned from Love, they sought for 'power' - the power that has proved the downfall of each one in one state or another. The love of power caused that which you name war in the heavens; love of power causes continuous warfare in that which you name the dark planes; the love of power in this stage of partial enlightenment, that has done a greater damage than all the other weaknesses put together.

By that weakness fell the angels; and you, my little ones, were as the angels of God, and, in time, you shall return to that same state with the added gift of individuality - that most precious possession of experience which only can link you to God in that at-one-ment which the Father and Mother Heart so desires.

The tabernacle of flesh, the garment which you wear now, what does it represent? It represents at one and the same time the greatest loss and an inconceivable gain. But remember that God controls, by His Love, even the work of the destructive forces, and out of that which seems as loss,

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through the suffering entailed, through the curtailment of true liberty, so the All-Compassionate One draws out gain for His little children, covers over countless mistakes and retrieves and reconstructs that which we cast away.

Cannot you grasp something of the great importance of what I am trying to portray in the language of your little world? Limit not your view to the earth stage, or to the stage before, or to the stage which follows. These are but three among countless conditions, and countless garments of varying density have been worn. So, in the future, that which holds you now shall be cast aside, and, as you look back, the body - and more especially the physical mind - will appear as a dungeon, something that shut you off from the sun, from the revelation of God's Love, from consciousness of the powers housed within, from the realisation of the generosity of the One who gave you being...

Children, somewhat older in experience I may be, but, as I stand in your presence, so my life on earth seems as the little yesterday, for I have kept my links with physical things over the centuries; for how otherwise could I come among you and seek to help and guide and comfort you over that which your life has held and holds at this same time?

When I functioned in my earthly vessel, around me there were those with bodies strong and comely to look upon, who had many gifts of the mind; but, at this same day, there are some still in bondage and their outer garments represent that which you would name horror, for they polluted the physical body, they used the gifts of the mind to block out God, and although the Redeemer has sought to draw them back into the Light, there are those who still prefer the darkness of self.

For mark you this - and this is a spiritual law impossible to be evaded - the only way of retrieval is by service to others. You may think good thoughts, you may build beautiful things, but that beauty remains as beauty only for the earth stage if it brings not help to others. This is a law of the Spirit, and it has operated since our creation in the likeness of our Maker - that we draw to ourselves that which is of God only by giving out from ourselves to others.

My life on earth held that which you regard as sorrow and suffering, but oh, the gain. When the physical garment was cast from me, what of my pangs, what of my tribulations? Joy unspeakable was my gift. For only out of the pangs, out of the giving of that which you are to others, can the

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earthly vessel be cast aside for something finer, something less holding of the Divine within.

You, at this stage, dear children, have a most precious opportunity. There are some who have found the body irksome; there are many in this little world - through the weakness and the bondage of those who went before them - who say in all sincerity: 'My body represents something that I long to forget'. To all these I speak - to the blind, to the lame, to those stricken with sore disease, to the children who entered the earth stage fettered by many disabilities - to all sufferers I speak, and I bid them rejoice, for great things are held out for them in front.

God is not mocked, and though man may seek to mar the plan, though man may torture his fellows and condemn the generations to come to agonies unspeakable, God rules by love, and out of that which has been borne, out of the disappointments, out of the losing of love, out of the withdrawal of the sight of the beauties of nature, out of the aching mind and the heavy heart, so the earthly vessel is cast aside for ever and the children of God are able to represent something of their Divine inheritance.

And such as these carry their light into darkened places, for forget not that suffering in one stage does not mean that the gain so bought remains if the law of the Spirit is disregarded. By giving of that which you have to the bonded - to those so terrible to look upon - so the next garment again is abandoned, and terrestrial bodies give place to spiritual bodies; aye, garment after garment is cast aside, and, at last - at last - the children of God can hold out their hands to their Father and the likeness between them is complete...

My little ones, I have taught you ever, never to commiserate with those who have taken the hard road, but always with the ones who seek to find God by easy stages. I have taught you ever that if that which you wear at this stage has strength - and forget not that it is the Father's will that the body should represent strength and bring its happiness - that if you are strong, you have the wonderful opportunity of helping the weak; and if you are weak, then out of weakness so God's strength can be shown in perfection.

I say not to you: Your troubles are heavy. But I clasp your hand and claim you as brother and I remind you of my gifts, of the joy which filled my being when I passed out of 'death', out of the earth body into life, gifted

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with powers which to me, at that time, seemed stupendous - ah, so expressive of the generosity of God.

You have your choice in any state, at any time of your development, and forget not those pitiable ones who pass out of the earth garment into something which represents a bondage too great to be explained. You and I and all those who are seeking to follow in the Master's footsteps, we have had a long journey and there is still a gigantic journey in front; but once we have seen God in the sense that we have grasped something of the purpose, something of the plan, so each mile represents greater freedom, fuller appreciation and an extended vision.

And if suffering is our portion, no longer does it represent something from which we shrink, but we grasp our burdens as our possessions, for we know that without our burdens our protection is incomplete.

What of the Master, what of God, who came in unspeakable humility to dwell among His children in an earthly garment, subject to earthly laws, aye, at the mercy of His own creation? What of His burdens? Yet the earth stage represents but a second of time to Him. Over the aeons our Father and Mother God has endured with His creations in every stage, in every condition, that which His creations were going through. For no life can come but from All-Life, and All-Life cannot separate Itself from the lesser life, but out of the anguish, out of the pangs of our God, so Life is brought to us.

And though some of you shrink from the idea of a tortured God, God, because He is God, recognises and claims the sufferings of each one. For remember this - and this is a fact which has not been brought forward to the minds of men - the great God of all, when He commenced that which you name Creation, He bound Himself by the same laws as those He set into being. How could Love do otherwise?

How could Love be Love if the One who had the power surrounded Himself by that which fenced off that which His creations must go through?...

You cannot grasp it. No one, not even those who have progressed nearest to perfection, no one can grasp the breadth and the depth of the Love of our Creator. But as we penetrate, step by step, into Truth, as a little more wisdom within is released by our experiences, so consciousness comes as to something - a fragment - of the Love of God, of the mighty

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scheme of Life, of His stupendous generosity, and, above all, of the humility of the One who holds all power...

So, my children, look not back upon the past, and say not to yourselves in regard to the present: 'My lot is hard, difficulties surround me' - but recognise them as your gifts, and thank the great Spirit that He has brought you through and has given you the strength to take that which, in comparison with others, may seem a hard road, a steep hill to climb.

You are among the fortunate, and God has in store for you that which no tongue can tell; yet, one day the eyes shall see, one day the greater mind shall seek to grasp that which Love has built up for you, for out of your lesser love you tried to show your God that you wished to follow the path laid down...

And now I leave you for a space, yet methinks that the one who has come so far (Mr. W.G Evans, Wales), perchance would wish me to address a few words to him direct, although there is another who would speak to him out of the love which he has for that which is the greater self within.

My brother, in time long past this choice was laid before you, and through the grace of God you chose aright. The choice was this: The slow stage of development during the earth experience or the more rapid. You communed within, you looked forward over the future, point by point, and you turned to the one who sought to help and guide you and you entreated that he would be by your side throughout.

That promise has been kept, but forget not this: That in the earthen garment that you wear, so is housed certain gifts. For the most part they have been put to God's use, yet in one portion of the physical mind there was that which we name numbness, but, according to the promise made to you before the physical garment was donned, that numbness has given place to life; and through your trials, through your disappointments and your sufferings, through the loneliness and the stretching out, so, when the little earth life is o'er, you shall look back and say with joy: 'Though I blundered, though I misunderstood, the promise has been fulfilled'.

That is the message I pass on to you by instruction of the Beloved, the One who understands all natures, all temperaments, the One who takes our littleness, and - by the miracle of His love - not only turns it into greatness but into that which shall never pass away...

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Thus I leave you, yet we meet and converse in that which you name the sleep state, and these words of mine are the fulfilment of another promise, binding in God's sight. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JOSEPH OF NAZARETH...

...Brothers and sisters under the Lord God Jehovah, I come into your presence feeling, as I speak, something akin to distress, yet I am assured that ere we part so we shall be indeed as the children of God, linked together under the One who comprehends the temptations of the past...

It is Joseph the carpenter, the one of Nazareth; and as I speak in this strange body, in these unfamiliar conditions, so once more the past is present. I am an old man, and around me there seems trials and testings almost too great to be borne. The pains of the body they vex me sorely.

I look upon that which is my family, I love them but the times are hard; they are as so many mouths to feed; I am an old man, what can I do, with this so imperfect body? I look upon that which is my wife, her patient brow, and I remember all that which she strives to do to bring in food to the little home...

My children disagree amongst themselves, distress is in the air; anger seizes my mind and I strike one here and there, and then I tremble, for I look upon that which was not my child and I read in His eyes compassion, which is condemnation to my tortured mind. And my anger rises again: What have I done that I should be so sore beset? Is it not enough that the body tortures, cannot I have peace? And all the time God dwelt in my humble home.

I passed out of the earth garment long years before that time when Jesus commenced His ministry amongst the children of men. When I awoke I looked down upon that which had represented so much torture to me, and the physical garment seemed as something withered and grotesque. Who was that man? And a voice answered: 'That covered thyself'. Then I looked at that which I regarded as myself, and, to my great astonishment, I saw a straight man, health in my hands, health in all my limbs, and I marvelled at the graciousness of God.

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This, perchance, may amaze you, but God understands human frailties and that which my life held for so long; and because I had protected the child-wife - the little mother - because I gave a roof to that which was the Christ, because I took upon me the agonies of the body to, in a measure, wipe out the bondage of the mind, so the All-Holy One gave me back a hundredfold in return. That is the past.

I feel that I could not speak on aught else without first having made clear the nature of that same Joseph, the man who was chosen to fulfil God's Holy Purpose; for although horror held my heart and mind when the truth was known, I found that it was part of the training, part of the moulding, part of the temptation - that the One who was to save the world should be brought face to face, day by day, with the trials of my little home...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, this night of quiet converse is drawing to a close, and I want you to realise that although in these conditions - built up for a special purpose - we cannot allow questions to be made with the physical voice, yet that which is in your minds is carefully noted by me, and as the Father wills, so the queries shall all be answered.

When this, my child, is among those in the home and the conditions are less rarefied than these, so many can come and talk and you can exchange the views of the earth for the truths of the Spirit. But, when you pass hence, that will seem as the dawn compared with the light of day; for I, a servant of my Master, carry with me that which is of the Master, and while I am amongst you guarding, with others, these conditions, so that Holiness which is of God - the power of the Spirit unblemished by the earth - that is bestowed by the One who seeks by every means to draw His children nearer and nearer to Him.

So, picture yourselves during these short hours, free from the physical, bearing greater resemblance to that which the Father ordained, showing the light which is within, the beauty of effort, the glory of service; and if that which you name the scales could be torn from your eyes, you would say to each other: 'We are Spirit in garments of Spirit, the earthen vessel has been laid aside'...

The last thought I would leave upon your minds is this: That you are master of your destiny, and your inheritance is that which is held by God

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Himself. Within you is all-power, unlimited strength, wisdom, holiness; how then will you fetter or will you release that which is the greater self? One day you will see it even as I see it now, and in the measure that you allowed the things of the earth or the things of the mind to keep you out of the sweet liberty of the Spirit, in that measure so sorrow will claim your heart, for you had the Truth, and God for ever calls His children to higher and holier things...

I bless you with consciousness of that which you are and that which God wills you shall be, consciousness of the gift of the great Divine within, of the Christ, the Holy Spirit, the redeemer of others, the Constructor under the Great Builder of all things - for you, little ones, as sons and daughters of the Most High, are of God Himself, oh, forget it not...

And now I leave you; yet, each one, gathered in so, that means they are linked to me and I am linked to them - not only at this same time but over the past, for God weaves the lives of His children into the pattern and each one is moulded into the Holy Plan. Farewell.



THE TEMPLE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 24th March, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, be with us this night; blend our thoughts in with those thoughts which belong to the greater self, and grant that the Holy Spirit may be able to do its work unhampered by things physical, unfettered by the body. Teach us to come to Thee in faith, and grant that the vision may be made our own that where Thy children are gathered together in Thy Name, so not only Thou art present but Thou art folding them in Thy mighty Love. Oh, grant that the sense of comfort may be so great that these Thy little children, with courage, may go on their way rejoicing in their privileges and demonstrating the power of the Spirit to others...

Bless us, cleanse us, heal us, and give unto us understanding as to that which the Christ spirit represents for all time. Oh, draw us closer and still closer; let us feel upon ourselves the rays of Thy Love, the radiance of Thy smile, and thus, with our gifts, we may meet our enemies and be victors every time. Leaning on Thy strength, O Christ, we commence our work this night, thanking Thee for all that which Thou hast bestowed. Amen...

...My children, these evenings represent to the Master of us all something so close to His Heart that, if you could see things as they are, the little inconvenience of the crowding in, aye, even the chatter, this would bear so spiritual a significance that you would rejoice that you were partakers in that which indeed is part of the plan, part of the holy purpose. I want you to remember this ever and anon. There have been those in the past who have taken up the work of Christ, and yet have ignored that essential part which the Christ, during the earth stage, illustrated to perfection.

The Temple of the Holy Spirit

Little ones, I went amongst the crowd where the Master lingered, and it was my gift to be withdrawn from the crowd, to listen to His words of wisdom, to feel upon my brow the gentle Hand, and to receive the holy blessing. I watched the Sacred One from afar off, and I knelt me at His Feet, but at one and all times the Master showed the universal spirit, and though weariness of the body pressed sorely upon Him, though His sensitiveness was only just covered by the earthen garment, and that sensitiveness shrank again and again from the populace - from the great mixed crowd of all races and many creeds - yet the Master denied not Himself to such as these.

And if the question should arise as to making these evenings more personal, of forbidding so many strangers to cross the threshold, then I remind you that in the measure that you withdraw from those you know not, with the physical mind, in that measure you are varying from the direction laid out in example by the Master Himself.

We who are free from the body have the long vision, we work not for today or for the little years to come; we are weaving in countless thousands beyond your ken, and the children in the physical body are essential as links, one with the other. And forget not that although the garment you wear at this stage seems somewhat crude, hampering, and hindering to the pioneer spirit within, yet it is playing its part in a definite way, it is furthering the purpose not only of the God within yourselves but the purpose of our Father and Mother God, the Creator of Life, the Holder of all strands.

So I greet you in the Name of Love and I bid you welcome and welcome again, and when the body is no more you shall look back on this little room and though you may smile at the remembrance of the conditions under which we worked, thankfulness will go to God that you were there. And you will see how the Master passed in amongst His little ones, blessing, comforting and recharging them for the journey in front.

Tonight, my children, under the direction of the Christ, I speak on that which I name: 'The Temple of the Holy Spirit'.

And I want you to recollect, in the first instance, that although the Divine may be suffocated, quenched, yet that which is of God cannot be destroyed; and though some of God's children may be functioning in garments terrible to look upon, awful in the history which they denote, yet God is not mocked, and that which is of Himself one day shall be set free,

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and there will be joy in the heavens over the lost one who has returned to peace and joy and completion...

Last week I spoke regarding: 'Earthen Vessels', and I tried to widen your outlook regarding not only this stage but that which took place before the physical body was donned. It is the Father's will that I should speak further on this great subject, but I would underline that what I pass on is merely for your consideration, and you are called upon by the One who loves you best to amplify, to work out, and, above all, to get away from the personal to your brothers and sisters who are less free than yourselves.

In time long past, so the Father created you and me in the image of Himself, gifted with His powers, ah, sharing in His mighty wisdom. But it was as a gift, and the purchase price had not been paid. Over time unthinkable to you, the price has been given, and, again, it has been withheld. And so, today, you look around you to those upon the earth plane, and you are conscious - and it brings something like despair - that there are many who do not wish to grasp their Divine inheritance but only to seize and to hold the possessions of the earth. You argue thus: 'My Father's business must be done; He has imposed upon me the command to lead His sheep out of the valley, on to the hill. What am I to do? They prefer the valley, they refuse to respond to my efforts'...

My little ones, how well the Master understands this sorrow which tears your heart. Oh, think you as to Himself. The Beloved, perfect Love, passed among those who not only rejected Him, but those who denounced Him in tones imperative, and never rested until they had destroyed the earthen vessel in which God functioned.

Children, in these days, so peaceful compared to those of my time, it seems to you that the ignorant could know so much but they hug their ignorance and turn from the Truth which you seek to bring.

When the Master passed from us, and we, his humble followers, gathered together to decide upon the work in front, the path that each one should take, so it fell to my lot to leave Jerusalem, aye, to sever myself from those I named my friends and to take a path which was lonely and beset by difficulties inconceivable to your minds at this stage.

I was a man in full years and I remember so well - for the past is gathered around me as I speak - and those of the past are mingling among you, seeking to give of their strength purchased at a price which would

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seem terrible to you. I remember so well taking my last look at the Temple, seeing in the eyes of those I had worked with over the years not only hostility but hatred and worse.

I looked at the sunshine outside but darkness was within; the breath of treachery, like an icy wind, swept round me, and sorrow would have claimed my heart had it not been for the remembrance of the warmth and the radiance of the Christ, which held me fast. I passed out and my days were spent among those whom you would call alien people, yet with me went one, and he not only shared my cross but indeed I was honoured to bear half of his in return.

In front, so by the machinery which worked so accurately at the Temple, pitfalls and that which to you would seem acts barbarious, these lay on either side. I told you before that death came close to us in so many ways and at so many times that when, at last, it claimed us, we knew it not. That was our gift; but remember, little ones, that these things cannot be made our own without the testing process, without the going on in faith, and, if faith is absent, still the going on until faith - the greater faith - is made our own.

Oh, think not that those you name the disciples, the followers of Christ, that these had perfect faith. Far, far from that. These were as my brothers, and we conversed together. Over the years, we met in quiet places and discussed that which had taken place, and the next stop in front.

And I tell you for your comfort and your encouragement that many, at times, felt that that which was their faith lay in ruins around them; but forget not this - and it is a mighty promise given by Love Himself - that when one was so attacked the other was his strength, and when the one who showed the valiant heart came upon his Gethsemane, lo, the other had passed on to the resurrection. And thus the children of God in their earthen vessels demonstrated that the body housed the Holy Spirit...

My children, I have told you before that my life on earth is as naught, except for that which it holds which can comfort, instruct and reassure you over your experiences now.

And so it was with us. Those who had left the physical tabernacle in past years, they came to us. Our Father Abraham and the holy prophets spake with us in the quietness of the night, and each one had the same

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tale to unfold - how they stumbled, how despair seized them, how their friends forsook them, how their enemies tore from them the possessions, so few, which remained; the traps of the avengers, the treachery even of little children who were used by older, more bonded ones.

Aye, they came to us in our dark hours when the face of the Christ seemed hidden from us, and they told us to go on, that that was the path of the pilgrim, the only way into the Promised Land. And, as we listened, so the night of physical misunderstanding gave place to dawn, and once again the sunshine of the smile of Christ warmed the heart, recharged us with courage, and another milestone was passed...

Oh, my little ones, as I speak so indeed the past is with me and I would get away from myself to the One who taught us, who showed us how the physical life could be lived though everything was arraigned against us. Think of the Master, the obstacles, the obstructions in the home, all that massed effort amongst His friends to thwart the holy purpose and the plan; and then the emerging out of obscurity - the One so charged with feeling - and entering into that which was as a nest of vipers, and they did their utmost, they tortured in a way you cannot grasp.

But what of the Beloved - did He show a faltering faith? What of the Master in His weariness and poverty, did He say: 'I must lie down and rest'? No. And for this we thank God from our very being. He showed us how the earth garment could be a temple of the Holy Spirit, a temple beautiful, with all the windows thrown wide open so that love and light could pass out and gladden others.

This is our goal and we must not linger until that same gift is made our own. Yet, my children, lest I discourage you over the long journey which lies in front, I would draw to your attention those in your surroundings. Are there not some who can triumph over the physical, who are as a light set in a lantern? And that light has the power to draw countless others out of dark and dangerous places on to the hillside, if it be but the first span.

You in this little room, and countless thousands upon the earth plane, day by day, many unconsciously to themselves, are able to demonstrate that the body is a temple in which the Holy Spirit rests, but is not fettered more than is essential at this stage. Are there not those that you can call to mind who indeed stand to you as Spirit, not as man, not as woman, for they have triumphed over sex? Already they seem to have

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wrapped round them the garment of the Spirit and the physical is forgotten in the glory that is shown...

Oh, my little ones, this missionary work of ours is so important that I cannot portray it in words. With your greater knowledge, your consciousness of the power which is all around, it is your part - by prayer, by effort, by concentration - to turn the earthen vessels of others into temples of the Holy Spirit.

You say to me: 'This is what I long to do'. And I tell you for your comfort that although you seem to fail with individuals, that which you desire to work in the Name of Christ is being done on those hidden from your sight, a little removed from your consciousness; but they equally are sons and daughters of the Most High. Cannot you see, my children, that by striving with one - even if failure comes - that that which you sought to do is worked out upon another? For you have created power, and power in the God sense is used again and again, losing not strength but, by its missionary work, gathering strength as time goes on.

And for those who have tried and have been disappointed, this is a message passed on direct from the Christ who understands so well: Be of good cheer, little ones, for you have worked in that which shall surpass your highest hopes, for God is not mocked and His Love controls all things.

So, my children, I would draw together your thoughts, and, as it were, fasten them on one great and glorious fact: That you have it within your power to demonstrate to others that though you wear a body of flesh with its necessary restrictions, though perforce you use a physical mind with its many limitations, because there is life within you and wisdom and love, indeed the garment can be as a temple, lowly without but housing holiness within.

The eyes of the body have been named the windows of the soul, and there is not one with a released spirit who cannot, through the eyes, do missionary work for God. You know it well. Immediately you meet the glance of another, so the instructor within tells you whether that one is free or bound.

Think of this. So little it sounds, yet a mighty work has been done by a look - a kind look, a look of compassion - which tells the other that understanding is there. Thus God takes the fragments and weaves them into something great and strong and lasting.

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So, my children, I entreat you - with those who love you who have gathered close tonight using this precious opportunity to tighten the links and to cast off the remaining chains - I entreat you to think what a privilege is yours, that you, each one, can demonstrate something of the loveliness of the Spirit, though bound by the garment of flesh, something of true liberty, something of pure joy.

And when the little earth life is o'er, robed in garments of light, you will hold out your hands and see Spirit-power rushing from them waiting to be used for others; you will have a vision which, to you, will seem unlimited, and a wisdom which shall send you on your knees before the generous Giver. This, little ones, is the next stage for those who have the courage, the will and the determination to face the destroyers, and to work on until they are overcome.

With sight I stand in your midst. I know not only the little history of the earth life but can look back over the record of the long past, and I warn you and I encourage you. I tell you that you have reached that state of Spirit-consciousness when it must be a coming to grips with the enemies of Christ; but I hold out to you the promise of God that if only you will strive, if only you will go on in spite of the heartache, in spite of a weary body, in spite of the unequal combat which is being waged, so it seems to you - if you will go on, then no longer as earth children will you appear to others but, indeed, through the earthen garment, the radiance of the Spirit shall give reassurance to them to fight on in turn.

And forget not that no one is tempted beyond their strength, for as you rise to your difficulties, as you seek to make that which is the plan part of your daily life, so, my little ones, you are opening unto yourselves unlimited power, courage and determination. For those walk with you who know every turn of the road, every point of attack, and they have prepared the way, and they are allowed to give the strength.

And could your eyes see things as they are you would know that the blessing is around the climber, the tired traveller; and that blessing, passed on from the Christ, can carry the pilgrim through and bring him to his journey's end triumphant over the lesser self, even as the Christ. The Christ way is our way, the Christ freedom can be our freedom, the Christ endurance is ours if we will ask, and, having asked, take of that held out to us in unlimited measure.

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The temple of the Holy Spirit: Keep that thought in mind, and remember that that which you wear at this same stage was worn by God, and you - by the mere fact of the density of the garment, of the trials it represents - you are linked to the Beloved by that which it holds and that which it has cost.

And now I leave you for a space. Hold fast to these conditions for they are holy, built up by self-denial and effort - aye, and aching hearts - the only way to provide suitable vibrations for those of old, pilgrims on the same road, to speak to you through this instrument (Miss W. Moyes) and claim you as brothers and sisters, comrades under Christ. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MARY THE MOTHER OF OUR LORD...

...It is Mary - you call me the Mother, and once again I come into your presence to speak to you as to that which touched my life. Dear sisters and brothers, we are so akin in our experiences, although, in that far off time to you, there was much that life held which is absent now.

I would speak to you as to that One whom I regarded as my son, and, as I stand here once more, the Child lies on my arm. I never wearied of gazing into His sweet eyes, and as He looked at His mother so gladness and sorrow filled my heart, for I remembered the bright one who stood before me, and I knew that that which was my Child was only lent, and the time would come when I must give Him back to God.

Oh, I think you will understand and can enter into my humble life. There was in the home, as you have been told, not only lack of things necessary for the feeding of the body but for the due nourishment of the mind, and oft, as night fell, and I went through that which was my store, I wondered, as I counted those that had to be fed, whether there was that which would keep the Child - the Child - free from want.

Oh, I speak not in disparagement of those others that I brought into physical life, but the Child would not think of Himself and oft was passed over because of that...

But I would take the sadness from me, for it is against the will of God. I would speak of happier times when my son, now grown to nearly man's estate, would come to me as the shadows fell and teach me out of

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the wisdom that was within; and, again, the joy and the sorrow swept over me like a rain. I looked into His eyes and the shadow of the unknown future blotted out the sweet present, but that too was against the will of the Divine.

And now I pass from that to another scene. We are all together, my birthday has been celebrated with a joyous gathering of my friends. I am leaning against the portal of my humble door, I look over that which lies before me, and across the sky there seems as a flight of angels. I turn me to my son: 'What means this?' And He answers me: 'Hast forgotten, mother mine, the shepherds and the angel throng?' And, again, the sadness and the joy sweep o'er me. That was His birth; what means it - is it another birth into the life to come? And so my life.

I tell thee this to show how little faith was mine and how my heart was troubled, yet the gift of sunshine was all around; and I pray you each one - for I love you well - to take cheer by Mary's lot, to rise to higher things than she could do, so bound, so ignorant concerning the love of God; and say to yourself: 'That one, she wept and mourned in the silence of the night. I will do better, I will stretch out and hold fast to God, and the shadows shall be no more, for faith will have taken the place of doubt'.

I feel constrained to speak to each one in turn, yet this is not the Father's will, for did I undertake so great a task, then, perchance, those others who read my words and the many more who cherish my name because of the honour that was mine, these might feel that my love could have been wider, for to us the personal must stand aside. Love to me is as the Master taught and I seek to mother the world, to go to my sister here and to a child there and gather them into my love, binding them to me by that which my life held, and which now I see presented in so different a guise.

Thus I leave you but we shall meet again, and I fain would impress upon you that in that far-off time we knew so little about our God; in this same day, the Father's Love is all around, and the understanding of the Christ is open to you all.

Farewell. And I thank my God that once more the Child has rested on my arm...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...My children, there is all around happiness and freedom, yes, above all, liberty of the Spirit; and I want you, in going back on the events of this evening, to feel that you indeed represent a temple of the Holy Spirit.

Far away beyond your consciousness, so I am gazing upon thousands and thousands. These are bound by the past, fettered by their memories, yet they belong to us and we belong to them whatever their plight, whatever their blindness, whatever their bondage. And until they are free as we are free, rest we must not, it is on and on; and if at times the burden of the body seems too great - oh, believe me, that because it is only a garment, so each one shall find if they cling to Christ that the power of the Holy Spirit shall be poured down, and yesterday will be forgotten in the joy of today, and the promise will be fulfilled tomorrow.

Aye, as Spirit we function whatever the garment that holds, as Spirit we claim our link with God, and as that link is strengthened and made firm so we follow the glance of the Christ, and the eyes of the Beloved are upon those farther down the hill. Thus we get our direction, and we retrace our steps protected by that which experience has bought, and with words of encouragement, giving out of ourselves, the weary traveller is turned into a joyous pilgrim, and again God's work is done...

I bless you under the power of the Holy Spirit with greater courage and with confidence within, for Christ has called you, Christ will lead you, and Christ will be with you all the way.

Farewell, my children; rest on the promises of the One who loves you best. Farewell.



THE GRATITUDE OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 31st March, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, our Father, Thou who hast given unto us the privilege of calling ourselves Thy children, grant that we, fixing our eyes upon the Christ, may become more like the One who loves us best. Oh, grant that we may be grateful that the call has come to us, that we may realise that we have placed upon us that which is the cloak of service, and with that wrapped around the protection is complete.

Father, these Thy little ones are conscious oft of failure; they know that there is that which must be overcome, yet sometimes they fail to find within the valiant heart and the understanding mind which allows them to grasp the Cross, and to thank Thee for the gift of sorrow because of the mighty gain it brings. Oh, let Thy children, this night, become aware that they are linked to Thee in that which represents the burdens of daily life. We ask it in the Name of Love. Amen...

...My children, in the surroundings of this little home there is more than the hint of spring, and I want you once more to take Nature as a symbol of your individual lives; to say not to yourselves: 'My troubles, my anxieties seem to increase', but, with faith, to exclaim: 'Although, at this time I am beset by much, God is in command of my life and all that takes place is well'.

This, I realise, is a high point to reach both mentally and spiritually, but remember you are not merely men and women, you are Spirit, you are the sons and daughters of All-Power, All-Holiness, All-Love; and if you seek to do that which the greater self dictates, then you shall draw around you so mighty a strength that the time will come when you will look back on these days - with their half-light, with their half-understanding - and smile because they presented so difficult a problem.

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Oh, my children, cannot you grasp something of what your Father and Mother God has prepared for you? You have been called out of the valley and you are climbing the hill. At times it seems over steep, at times rebellion seizes the physical mind; but those who trod the way before recollect their own experiences, they chide you not but they come to you in love, and they say: 'Lean on me'. And so another span is passed.

Little ones, when I talk of the journey of life, what it holds, its many so-called reverses, I am trying to show you what is the purpose and what is the plan; and, this night, under the direction of the Master of us all, I am instructed to speak to you on that which I name: 'The Gratitude of God'.

There are many still fettered by the mind of the body who will challenge this statement regarding the gratitude of God. They will say to you: 'This verges upon blasphemy; it is we who should show gratitude to our Creator'. Yet, within that argument, lies the key to the truth, but they are held by much, and though they speak the words, the truth within escapes their discernment.

My children, God - the One who loves us best, the One who has fought for us over time unthinkable, the One who suffers with us and for us when the adverse forces seem too great - that One holds all the virtues, all the high attributes, all the sweetest emotions - aye, in perfection. And so, I ask you to come with me in thought, while I try and indicate the lines on which the Master would have us think.

All who read the history of the past, who ponder upon the lives, the destinies of those of old, who turn to the Sacred Record and see therein narrations of failures and also of spiritual successes which entirely escaped the consciousness of the ones concerned, all who read the story of the past are conscious that one of the chief things which has held humanity back, which has thwarted its spiritual emancipation, which has cast a blight upon those to come, has been that which you name ingratitude.

But you say to me perchance: 'That is the ingratitude of man towards his God'. But, I ask you to wait a little, and you will see the end - which is the glorious beginning - to which I am endeavouring to lead your thoughts.

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Those you name the children of Israel - and I refer to them because God manifested Himself in so definite a way to this group of human souls - the children of Israel fluctuated between faith and rank disbelief. At times they worshipped the Lord God Jehovah, but, again and again, oft in secret, they turned back to their idols, giving that which they had erected themselves the devotion of their hearts.

Yet, I remind you, that if ignorance alone influences any of the children of the earth to worship that which you name false gods - if ignorance is responsible, God takes the obedience, the little sacrifices, as that made unto Himself. But with the children of Israel this does not apply, for they had their prophets and teachers, under Moses, and these for ever strove to draw back their wayward thoughts, because they knew that thereby only could the protection be complete.

Drawn out from a hardship, a slavery impossible for you to grasp, from a tyranny, a cruelty beyond my powers to portray, at first a great, great thankfulness filled their being. Yes, they spoke with gratitude, always in tones of praise for the great God who had thus released them, who had taken them out of the bondage which held them so fast. And then, because the spirit within was still fettered in a thousand ways, because the chains of the past bound them as prisoners to their lesser selves, so gratitude slowly but surely gave place to complaint.

They had the necessities for the body, yet they were not content; and they called to the teachers and the prophets in tones of fierce complaint; and God - because He understood that these were as children in their spiritual development - He gave them that which they desired. Yet, it brought not thanks, except for the passing moment; and again they demanded other things, less wise, less fitting for the life which must be led. And when God hearkened to their voice because they were importunate children, so that which came brought its punishment both to the garment in which they functioned and also to the mind which they used.

Little ones, this is but an illustration of what has happened since the beginning of that which you name creation. Protection in full and that which was sufficient to sustain, this was a gift from God when you and I started off on the long journey of experience. The traveller who takes long journeys across this little world, he knows that the wise one travels light, that he does not burden himself with non-essentials.

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Yet, since that period when the soul first turned from God and chose self-will in preference to the will of the Most High, this has happened, and it has brought a penalty which even now we are working out. Aye, those in the far past, out of that which was the rising up of the lesser self, the desire for power, they drew to themselves that which indeed proved a hindrance - serious then, and still more serious as their involution went on.

Yet, think not that this night I come to speak in any tones but those of cheer. I am sending your minds back over the past because there lies the key to what is your lot and the lot of humanity today.

Long before this little planet was brought into use, so the individual sought that which was beyond the necessities for its need; and in that fact lies the root of all the sadness, all the suffering which has followed us since that first time when we were not content with the protection of God, with the sustenance necessary for the garment worn at that stage.

We cried out for this and we demanded that, and God - understanding our weakness and having bestowed the gift of free-will - God, though He sought to save, had bound Himself by His own laws, and so the damage was done; and the damage is being done today in the same way and its effect is beyond your comprehension, for, alas, it will take many stages for the individual to realise where the trouble lies.

And so, my children, you see - and it is all so plain - that part of man's lot is caused by that which you name ingratitude, man's ingratitude to His God.

But now I would turn to the other side of the shield and give a small portion of the view-point, the attitude of the Most High. In the first place, dear children, when God created you and me in the likeness of Himself, that creation came, as you are aware, from the strong desire housed within the Mother and Father Heart of God to have children, inheritors of that which He held Himself.

Yet, God could give of Himself only as a gift. Experience - that which you name individuality - was absent. We were just part of the great Godhead, we were that which was Himself, not that which had the power to think, to do, to build individually, if drawing strength from the Great Source.

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And so, my little ones, although, perchance, it seems strange to you, I want you to remember that within the Bestower of all Life lies gratitude in perfection: Gratitude towards His children when they love Him; gratitude towards His little ones when they arise in strength and endeavour to carry their cross; gratitude to you, gratitude to us all when we, in our blundering way, seek to raise another more bound than ourselves, seek to pass on courage and endurance. And remember that only by the release of the greater self within can the individual love his Creator and long to draw closer to Him.

And then, my little ones, that brings me to something which seems to have touched your lives, perhaps with one here and there in a great measure. I speak to those who have tried to lead others out of the twilight of misunderstanding into the light of realisation. You remember that which causes you pain. Ah, how many - how many - when they had got that which they desired, still held to the path, still put forth the effort?

In their time of trouble they turned to you, for help they must have, and in your way you tried to show them the meaning of sorrow and loss. They responded in part and they vowed to you, and they vowed to themselves, that thenceforward they would try and be better men and women. Some kept their word but many forgot.

Little ones, there were others who turned upon you; they rendered you neither gratitude nor love, and in your absence some showed treachery towards you; and you suffered; you said to yourself: 'I tried to help, I was thinking of them, and now see what I have reaped'.

My children, these tests and trials are part of the journey. Think of the Christ, how amongst His friends and followers He gave of Himself, how He denied Himself rest and that quietude which every sensitive so sorely needs. Yes, they gathered to Him, listening to His words, taking, taking, taking; and then, when His hour of trial came, one and all they forsook Him and fled.

Cannot you see, dear children, how these experiences link you to Christ? And forget not this: That although those you tried to help turned upon you and did that which they could to hurt and wound, you had the gratitude of your Father and Mother God, a gratitude so wide, so extensive, that it escapes you altogether.

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This is the truth, and the Master stands before me as I speak. When, in His loneliness, He faced death - and that which was ten thousand times worse, the hatred of those He came to save - through His pangs, through that which He endured, so, little ones, when others use you and forget their obligations, then the gratitude of the Master is around you, closing you in.

I speak upon this theme tonight for, indeed, each one who is a missionary under Christ must face that experience if they have not been through it at this stage. And I warn them so that when that time comes, they may keep a steady faith and turn to the Source of gratitude, and glory in the Love that God expresses.

For think you like this: There are many who say: 'I do this and that for others but I seek not gratitude'. Little ones, there is a wide, wide span between that most beautiful emotion of gratitude and the ingratitude which is the companion of treachery. And so I ask you all to steady your nerve to meet that which you name ingratitude as you go along trying to do God's will, as you seek to raise those upon your own plane, or, during the sleep state, you endeavour to bring light into conditions which indeed represent darkness itself.

And in this respect I would instruct you, for many of my children and many of those who love the Father and seek to do His work, are conscious that all is not harmony around. During the sleep state, each one of you - under the guidance of those more experienced - give up your rest in the planes of Light and take of your gifts to those in horrible bondage.

My children, how can you expect that these, so bound, should be grateful to you or should even appreciate that which you seek to do? There are many who indeed, as it were, bite the hand that seeks to draw them into safety; there are countless numbers who, as you would say, stab you in the back, and yet you have given your little all to bring them peace and sweet content.

I speak upon these lines, for some of my children have suffered sorely in this same way. That which is upon the physical plane - the taking in time of trouble and the forgetting when things go well - that is but a faint surface indication of what goes on in the real life, when the consciousness is not bound. You, on your journeys through the dark planes, literally take your happiness in your hands; but forget not the gratitude of your God.

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When the Master of us all passed out of the physical tabernacle, He went from that which was a 'hell' of hatred upon this earth into other 'hells' of hatred (1 Pet. 3:18-20, 4:6), and He sought to save those who were there, to give them back that which they had lost. Out of suffering into suffering. Do you think that those so bound were grateful to their Saviour? Little ones, they turned upon Him even as His accusers and those who crucified Him on the Cross.

This must be faced because within this truth lies explanation - explanation of the sadness, aye, that deep, deep sorrow which sometimes walks beside you and shuts out the Light of God. Cannot you see that in the measure of your release - of the release of any individual - so is the measure of their gratitude?

And thus it is that we find gratitude in its highest form in God. No words of mine can portray the gratitude of our Creator when we go among His children and seek to draw them out of the shadows, to teach them, to indicate the joy that lies in front. Are we not doing that which is nearest and dearest to His Heart? For the great longing holds the Father that His little ones shall be brought back to their high estate, shall be made ready for their great inheritance, shall be able to take of those gifts which He so desires to bestow.

My children, when you feel gratitude to God that is not in the nature of a duty, indeed it is the link between you. Duty, so oft, is a matter of will - this is entirely one of the heart; and when you thank Him for blessings, when you thank Him for your friends, when you thank Him for the gift of this great truth, you are that much nearer to Him.

And forget not God's gratitude as you strive to become more like your Father and Mother, and His gratitude is expressed in a million forms. The Father-Mother God is grateful to His children when they are willing to tread the pathway of life without all those unessentials, without all that pandering to the mind or the physical body in the way of gathering comforts, that which indeed presents a hindrance to His work. The Father is grateful to His little ones when they say: 'I do not mind'.

Oh, think you: Cannot you understand? If you had a child of your own and he had few toys, few pleasures, how joy would chase through your being if the little one came to you and said: 'I do not mind; I love you and that is all that matters'.

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God is our Parent; the instinct in the Mother, in the Father, and in the child, is expressed in perfection in the great God of all, for it comes from Him. Think you of those who companion you, those who have worked for you. When you are grateful to them you are expressing a fragment of the God-Mind, you are demonstrating that you are a child of God, that you have inherited some of His characteristics... What a comfort lies in explanation!

So, my little ones, although I have but touched upon this subject - and indeed it is as a mature tree with countless branches and still more leaves - though I have but indicated something of the wonderful truth expressed in the gratitude of God, yet I think I have opened, as it were, another gateway into understanding.

And I want you to pursue the path in front, to think to yourselves as the days go by, as you work for Christ, aye, as you minister to the physical needs of others, that around you there is the gratitude of God; and when you think of that, oh, my little ones, the chains which hold the gratitude within will be snapped, and, indeed, in miniature, Divine gratitude will be your own.

And so I pass from you, but I ask you all to lay this truth upon your heart. If your lives hold hardships, overwork and sorrow, why, the Light of the Love of God is streaming upon you, and you clasp your gifts, for realisation has come at last. Now I leave you for a space. We have work to do under the guidance of the Master, and those who speak in these conditions are controlled, constrained, by that which is of Him...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued.)

...My children, I do not intend to keep you longer this night, I have in mind, as I speak, something so beautiful that I long to pass it on to you. Around you, each one, there are those who took the journey upon the earth plane in the long past. There they stand, representing something of the freedom of the Spirit, something of the Love of God, and they bid me speak to you in this wise - yet, when you hear, you will push the thought away and say it should come from you:

Those who have gathered in thank you for that which you have given unto them, they thank you for your help in the work they have undertaken, they thank you for allowing yourselves to be used as

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instruments in the dark planes, and they say to me: 'Oh, impress upon them that as they strive, as they cling to faith and banish despair, so they are giving to us that which otherwise we should be without'.

And so, my little ones, hold in your minds the thought of the glorious chain. The weakest, as they gain their first supply of strength, they express gratitude to the givers; those who are strong, they, again, draw strength from others nearer to the Light which never fades. These send their gratitude to those who are weak because they make the effort to take, and, again, their gratitude goes to God for the generous bestowal of the power.

Right up the scale this law is put into operation; and forget not Christ, our God, the joy which comes to Him when those He is seeking to draw back into security are willing to be led. And each one of you who is helping another to rise, who is giving sight to the inly blind, each one has won for themselves the gratitude of God, for you are His little ones and the Father Heart yearns over all. And in the measure that a child aspires, so indeed is there joy in the heavens, for, again, the blessing passes from Source through link after link, and the blessing is never exhausted, the power has no end...

So, my children, enlarge your minds, open your hearts, and remember that when you feel grateful to another for the help they seek to give you, you are expressing something of that which is in perfection in the Mind of God, your Creator, your Father and Mother, the One who loves you best.

So I bless you with illumination, with a greater imagination regarding the Mind of God and all that which He has prepared for you. As you love Him, so indeed you can take the blessing of the Christ, the peace of the Holy Spirit, and the confidence which the knowledge of your great Parent brings and builds up for you...

Farewell, my children, and let not the future cast a shade over the present, for both belong to God. Farewell.



THE EVOLUTION OF THE SOUL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 7th April, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Mighty Spirit of Love, grant that these Thy little children may be conscious of that which has been built up around them for the furtherance of Thy holy work. Let each one during this short time that we meet together, let each one function as Spirit, banishing the world and those things physical which seek to make barriers between them and Thee.

O God, take from us that which we can give, and make it possible that as the days go on we are able to give out from ourselves in greater measure, and so feel Thy blessing resting upon us, recharging us for the journey which lies in front.

Christ, we come to Thee with humble hearts, conscious of that which Thou hast given us, hast done for us and art waiting to bestow. Let us arise in heart and mind and make the link between ourselves and Thee complete. We ask it in the Name of Love. Amen...

...My children, when you came into this little room, could the eyes of the body have seen truly, you would have found awaiting you a mighty throng. This numbered far more than you can grasp; there were here those who love you and many who are unknown to your physical consciousness at this stage. In this little room, through the gift of God, there was gathered those who took the earth journey in the far, far past, and they were drawing power from the ones you name the angels of God.

If I attempted to portray the beauty so expressed, then indeed, I am attempting the impossible; but I want you to take this as a sign, as a symbol of the generosity of our Father God, and to recollect that as you came along, looking forward to this quiet time together, that there were

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others, those who represent the bright ones as well as your loved ones, who also were looking forward to gathering you into their protecting care.

These facts are ignored because, for the most part, there are only a few who have the courage to proclaim Truth; but if you had the sight which is sight indeed, you would know that when you entered a home where there were those trying to live the Christ life, even if it seems to them that they fail and fail again, so, in that home, you would find holiness. And, in your own homes, you can be sure that around you are the ones who call out the highest and most reverent admiration from you, for this is a law of the Spirit, a mighty provision of the Father set into operation in order to bring His children on.

Tonight, it has been ordained that I speak to you on that which I name: 'The Evolution of the Soul'.

And I want you, in thinking of the soul, to remember that the words I use, the phrases that I adopt in speaking to you in this way, that these are chosen solely because they portray to you that which is nearest to the truth. It is very difficult for us - and indeed the Master found the same obstacle when He was upon the earth plane - it is extremely difficult for us to portray spiritual things in the limited language of this little world; but because a thing is difficult it does not mean that it is to be abandoned.

That is where so many, bound by physical restrictions, ignoring the teaching of the Master, make their great mistake. Certain truths are put before them, certain facts which have an entirely spiritual basis, and the one who listens, if they do not doubt, they are perturbed. They say to you and they reason logically so far as their outlook allows, they say: 'You are attempting to do the impossible'.

Well, my little ones, I would remind you once more that with God all things are possible (Matt. 19:26, Luke 1:37), and because during the earth stage you are hampered and held by much, that simply means that for a little while you apparently fail to achieve your heart's desire. Yet, forget not that if that desire is holy, if it is associated with the things of God, then in the Life which is Life indeed it is accomplished, because your Father understands and wishes to bring you out of childhood into maturity, which expresses that the soul has evolved another span.

My children, perchance I have wandered a little from the point under discussion, but it was necessary for me to put in that which I have

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said. I am attempting in physical language to portray to you something of Truth - the surface fragments of that which shall remain for ever.

I do not want you to confuse that word 'soul' with the God, the Divine within. Evolution in regard to the spirit is an impossibility, for the spirit, being of God, is perfect; it cannot be involved or evolved, because it is part of the great God Himself.

But, as I have told you, you went on a long journey in order to gain that which is experience; and, from the very beginning - long before that narrated in the Sacred Record - the spirit, the Divine, as it were, has been clothed in that which would enable it to assimilate the conditions and experiences which were necessary to bring about the completion of God's purpose for His children.

So when I speak of the evolution of the soul, I want you to keep clear in your minds that the spirit, through all stages, is untouched, yet it is released or buried, it is suffocated or it is given the opportunity to express itself according to the way in which the lesser you is linked to the greater you.

Little ones, in the far past you have had many garments, many bodies, and that of the flesh is but one. You, at one time, lost your resemblance to the Lord God of all, and, at one time, you bore a greater resemblance than you do at this stage, but in these facts there is a mighty hope, there is something so charged with the Love of God that you, in considering the past, find at once your direction for the future.

I would speak tonight on the past in its relation to the happy time to come when that which holds you now shall give way to something finer, something purer, something which can do God's work in a more fitting and a more thorough way.

You must remember that the Divine within could not function in any condition less than perfect purity, perfect harmony, perfect love, for those are its vibrations.

Yet, if I speak thus, perchance you say to me: 'Does that shut God off from us, does His perfection make a barrier between Himself and the imperfections of other spheres and conditions?' And I answer you that from the beginning, away back over aeons of time, there was Christ, and Christ

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was and is the link between us and the Godhead, thought out, bestowed by the One who loves us best. Yet Christ and God are one.

The Lord God of all, as I have told you before, in creating children to share His mighty inheritance, and in bringing into being that network of spiritual laws for the raising up, the protecting and the comforting of His little ones - the Lord God of all, at that time, bound Himself by that which bound His children. And so, from the very beginning, it was necessary that Perfection should be able to manifest Himself, aye, to work among and to companion those in conditions which varied in large or small measure from that which expresses Holiness Itself.

Therefore, think on these lines, and tonight I am attempting to open another inch of the long furrow of knowledge which we intend to pursue: God - perfect - in order to follow the course of His children who had fallen from perfection, clothed Himself in a garment which, as it were, provided the connecting link, the bridge between Himself and His creations.

The physical manifestation of God as Christ - as the Child, the Boy, the Man in His humble home - this, dear children, is the outward expression of a mighty truth which very few, as yet, have been able to grasp; indeed, it is an illustration of what took place at creation when the Lord God of all bound Himself by the same laws under which His children must work out their own salvation and draw to them, as a right, their Divine inheritance.

So, my little ones, in order to portray something of the truth to you, I want you to think of Christ throughout the ages as the 'Soul' in connection with the great Eternal Spirit; and this will help you, for it will link you up at once not only with God as Christ but with God as the great controlling Spirit of all Life.

Think to yourselves in this wise: The far-seeing One, the One from whom no secrets are hid, established from creation that of Himself which could function in other conditions than those of perfection; and as you turn back to the parable in the Sacred Record where it is stated that when man was turned out of the Garden of Eden, God went with Him, so you see the truth expressed, perhaps in another form, but nevertheless the same truth which I am directed to pass on.

Man has had Christ from the beginning, from the highest through all the intermediate stages to that which you name the lowest, which you,

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my little ones, have never had to experience yourselves, for through the struggles of the God within, when involution had reached a certain point, as it were, the tide turned and you commenced to retrieve that which you had thrown away. And thus it is that you are here tonight and you desire to link yourselves more closely to things of God, to wrap around you the holiness which is of Him, and to teach others as to the joy and peace of folding that cloak around themselves.

Yet, forget not that God is the great Parent of us all, and that however far His children may have wandered, however bound they may be, however alienated from that which is of Himself, God as Christ has sought for them and will seek until they have been drawn back into that which their Creator has prepared for them.

So, my children, carry those thoughts on from those early stages - the many losses and the many gains, the many blunders and the many retrievements - and take from that which I seek to unfold not only comfort for yourselves but comfort in regard to those who have fallen away from the Light and who have no desire, as yet, to retrace their steps. For one day involution will stop and evolution will commence, and thence onward, though it will be many stumbles, many failures, slowly we shall draw them back and the Father's will once more shall be done, for Love conquers out of that which it is willing to endure.

The soul of the child of God passes through myriad of experiences in conditions, planets, spheres - call it what you will - the soul of the child of God pursues its way until the glorious end is reached, which, again, is the beginning of the perfect Life and the peace which nothing can destroy.

Oh, think you to yourselves: Is it not worth that which you must endure to claim so fair a future? That which you hold at this stage, does it not indicate the past? Could you understand, the mere fact that you love your God and wish to follow the path laid down by Him, that in itself indicates terrible struggles and untold anguish in the past. You cannot recollect these experiences for that is against the law of the Spirit. And I want to show you here how the individual brings to itself recompense and recompense again by striving.

Those in the dark planes, terrible to look upon, in a bondage impossible for you to grasp, they, through their acts, have blotted out the remembrance of the brightness and the glory of that time when they were as the angels of God. That great gift, as well as all the intermediate stages,

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are closed to them. It is as something which never happened at all. Literally, by their wilfulness, they have built around them a prison through which no light can pierce except the light of God. But many, because free-will cannot be interfered with, many refuse the light of God, and though it shines upon their outer vibrations it reaches them not and their darkness is complete.

Yet you, my little ones, have this rule reversed by the mercy of God. What you failed to do and for which you paid the penalty in the next stage, all that is hidden from you, and the Master speaks to you at this stage and seeks to reveal something of the glory which lies in front.

Cannot you see how Love thought out this law, how Love controls this law, and, alas, how the individual punishes Himself? For, by struggle, the vista of the future is opened, with its unending help, its beauty, its peace and its joy; but lack of struggle blots out the brightness of the dim past as well as the brightness of that future which it is God's will should be the portion of everyone.

Therefore, my children, in thinking of the real self, the Divine within, that which is all-holy, that which knows not weakness in any form - keep the thought clear that that does not represent the soul, yet the soul, through the grace of God, in a measure, can portray the glory which is within.

As you go on, pursuing the path, turning not from the Cross, steadying the will, training your thoughts to resist the suggestions of those who are more bound than yourselves - oh, as you do this, holding in your mind the glorious promises of God, then even in this stage you can portray to others something of the perfection which is within.

And now, my little ones, I want to speak of those creations which are unfamiliar to you, of those in other planes who indeed are your brothers and your sisters, yet represent strangers in every sense of the word. I want you to think of these because, hereafter, you will work among them, and also with those who are more highly evolved than you are at this stage; yes, you will stand side by side with such as these and witness to your great delight that God is expressed in miniature by that which is yourself.

Little ones, in regard to the human form, I would like to mention that the human form in its physical guise is, as we should say, a crude expression of the Spirit form, aye, of those who represent the angels of the

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Most High. Yet, I would take your thoughts away from the physical, away from that which is flesh and blood, for as I speak I am seeing around each one that which represents a nearer expression of the Divine than the physical body can portray. As I look at you, my children, I see reflected something of that holiness which has been bestowed and which, hour by hour, is being made your own possession for ever and for ever.

The evolution of the soul of each one takes the same course, but forget not that the course is shorter or longer according to its struggles, according to that which is endured. There are those, as you have been told, in other conditions, who bear no resemblance to the human form but indeed indicate that which is repulsive both to the eye and the mind, and, still more, to that sensitiveness which one day you will understand as expressing something of the Divine within.

Those in the dark planes are held by the past and the future is closed to them except for one great fact, one most merciful provision of the Lord God of all, and that is represented by those more highly evolved, nearer in their desires to the Christ, who take of their gifts and the light which is theirs, and go to the ones so fettered and seek to raise. But, forget not, that in order to do this the soul body has to be clothed with greater density, with something that is able to contact in a fuller measure with the cruder conditions into which the missionary passes.

And so it is, my children, that if you could see yourselves in the sleep-state you would marvel as to two things: In the first place, joy would seize your being that you represented something of loveliness, something of purity, something of power. It is difficult to put these things into words but the light around you would be varied; the body, so-called, in itself would express that which you name transparency, and, again, from that would radiate that which we recognise as power. Yes, my little ones, in the sleep state, when you are free from the physical garment, you represent a spirit who is linked to God by love and by the desire to serve.

Those who seek to save others more bound than themselves and in less favourable conditions, they gather up, as it were, cloak after cloak; yet the rays of power, because they are of the Spirit, are able to penetrate into that which is a lower and coarser condition. Shrouded from head to foot as in the garments of the night, so you wend your way with countless others and are able to penetrate - although a certain amount of suffering is experienced - you are able to penetrate into those conditions which indeed are darkness within and darkness without, in the sense that those who are

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there have so crushed the Divine within that it is as in the sleep of death. The cloak or garment in which they function is not as your own - to veil the Light, but has become even as themselves, with the spirit within bound, beaten, aye, life-less so it appears to those who forget that Life once given can never die...

Yes, my children, when you prepare yourselves for the sleep state think of this, for great, great blessings rest upon those who are willing to forsake their own conditions of light, beauty and joy to do Christ's work in the way that Christ laid down and put into practice Himself. Think then of yourselves as happy pilgrims because you are used by Love. Hand in hand with your guides and protectors you go as strangers, yet as friends, to help on the evolution of those who, as yet, have no desire to arise in any sense, in any form.

And you are invaluable links to those who have passed along the journey in time long past, for, my little ones, cannot you understand that as you penetrate into the Light, as you shed garment after garment, as you thin the conditions which block the Spirit, so it requires more effort and a greater accumulation of that which must cover the Divine within to enable you to go into those conditions so alien to your own, so far removed from that which you name Spirit.

Thus it was that the great Parent set into being that most merciful of all spiritual laws - that each one, though bound, could be a missionary to another who was still more bound. And so it is, my children, that those you name the bright ones are for ever seeking instruments for God's work in planes that, compared to this one, are indeed as the nethermost point to which anyone could fall. You, little ones, and others, by your desire to serve when in the physical body, and controlled, in a measure, by the physical mind, you, my little ones, again are using others, countless others, as well as drawing your strength from innumerable ones who have that which is of God in a greater degree than you at this same time.

Forget not - as you pass among those upon the earth plane, and, as during the sleep state, you work in conditions far from these - that you are not only benefitting by the law of the Spirit which makes service the only way, the only method of progress, but each one to whom you speak, each one you seek to raise, so - by the law which governs you and them - you are making it possible for them to evolve one point higher; and that which they have seen and heard they pass on to others in their own vibrations.

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Little ones, I am held by much; I am conscious that indeed it is difficult for those with the finite mind to attempt to grasp the infinite, the unending, the illimitable; yet, I seek to bring you on. I would not have you as children unconscious of your powers. The Father desires that you should know that within you, hidden from your consciousness so far as the physical is concerned, there are powers undreamt of by you, there are opportunities around you which, as yet, have not been used in the way the spirit within so desires.

Therefore, tonight, I speak not to you as little children in the sense that you are responsible only in part; rather, I would show you what a great privilege is your own. And, at this time (Easter), which to those on earth and to those in the Spirit is so precious an opportunity, it is fitting to place before you that which can be not only your own, but can be the privilege of others.

Think to yourselves in this wise - that those in the dark planes shall one day reach their Easter morn. Think of your own experiences and take comfort in the thought that, in the far past, you went through the wilderness, the garden and the cross, and that is why you at this stage can claim that you have reached your Easter, and that the future, like a great world, lies open before you not only to inspire, but to enable you to make yourselves, span by span, a little more like your God, a little more like the Divine within, which even at this time is sending out its rays of loveliness for the benefit of others.

Yet, I must underline that every fresh condition into which we pass bears that which represents the wilderness, the garden, the cross and the resurrection - until the weaker self is overcome. And when the weaker self has been overcome, still, my children, we take these experiences over and over again, not for ourselves but with others. For, forget not, that during our days of suffering, during our times of loneliness, those others, strangers, they went through our pangs with us. And, still more, forget not that with each of His children so God, the great Parent, suffers too.

Yet, the thought of repeating your experiences should hold no sorrow, should cause no pang, for, again, as you endure for yourselves and still more as you endure for others, so the evolution of the soul takes place, and the Divine within expresses still more and more of itself in the garment that is worn.

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My little ones, I must return to this subject many times to outline how within this truth lies indeed the key, the solution to that which you name Life, and in Life is housed that which you regard as hidden, as secret, impossible to be unravelled. Yet, this night, so I have done that which is the Father's will, I have tried to portray to you that the evolution of the soul is dependent yet independent of those above and those below, using these terms to indicate greater or lesser release.

You, at this stage, are dependent upon those who are stronger, those who are further up the hill; yet forget not that they, in turn, are dependent upon others stronger still, and all draw their power from the great Source. Yet, each one is independent, in the sense that free-will cannot be interfered with. It rests with you, my children, and with humanity at large, whether you will minister to others, whether you will help on the evolution of your brothers and sisters who are more bound than yourselves; yet, again, even that independence is controlled by God's most merciful law, for in the degree you help not others so your own progress is retarded.

Thus, my children, I leave with you this night these few thoughts, and I ask you to ponder upon them and to consider that which I am attempting to portray; for one day, one time, you will come back and seek to pass on this truth to others, and the same obstacles in your physical mind you will have to meet and grapple with in theirs. Yet, the power will be around you and around them; they will grasp a portion, and, perchance, they will overlook the mighty, that which is of God beneath, but the little they have grasped they will pass on to others, and in their time they will be used as missionaries of the Most High and will do His work.

So I leave you for a space, but tonight you have been drawn together for a special purpose, and that purpose is concerned with the work in front. Preparations are being made on every side; instruments are required in a way you cannot understand, both on the physical plane and in those conditions which you enter during the sleep state, and you are wanted to still more reserve yourselves for the Master's work. It is not mine to urge; it is not mine to ask; it is mine, in the Name of God, to attempt to portray something of this great gift and privilege which you have won by the past, and which it is only possible for you to have because of the evolution of the soul which allows the spirit within, in a measure, to control. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

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JUDAS ISCARIOT...

...Friends, once before I was allowed to speak to you in this same way, and tonight, as a great privilege, I have been gathered in as a symbol of the Love of God. I am the one you name Judas Iscariot, and, as I speak, before me is the Cross of Light.

In the far past, now blotted from my consciousness so far as the pain is concerned, in the far past I was that which was evolved but I was bound. I sought the Saviour; I was permitted to tread the way with Him, yet there was that within which held me fast, and Judas, the man, stands condemned before all the world so long as the earth life shall last...

Oh, think you again, that such a lot could come to any one. In the eyes of my fellows both on the earth plane and when I passed into twilight, I read condemnation, in the eyes of all except in the eyes of Christ. And, as I speak to you now, I feel upon me once again His sweet compassion when we came face to face, before that Easter morn, in conditions far from that in which the Beloved was slain. In that place which I had built up by my weakness (Acts 1:25), so the Master came, seeking one Judas who had betrayed Him and led Him to His 'death'. But I found not before me a judge, a condemner, but One that was Love...

Though the mercy and grace of God was all around me, it took long years, as you would say, before that which was within could gain its sweet release. And in my journeyings - for I was a wanderer, I could not rest - in my journeyings through a strange world, a world that held for me no peace, no light, no joy, so because there was a little strength to balance a mighty weakness, that one, Judas, at times, was used by God to do His work.

I walked in the planes of twilight where it seemed love was not, yet when I found my freedom and went back over the past, even over the long journeys, I saw that the Love of God had companioned me all the way. And through my woes, through my deep despairs, through the anguish of my awful loss, so weakness was turned into a measure of strength, and the little strength that was mine became a mighty weapon which brought me, trembling and humble, back to the Master's Feet.

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These times long since have passed. There are those in the temples of today who, as yet, know not God as a God of Love, and Judas to them is among the lost, but Judas to you is among the saved.

Thus I come at this time of memory, both sad and joyous, to give once more my little testimony as to the unending Love of Christ. When I was among you in this same way aforetime (trance control), so I told that which was my work, and in conditions no language can describe, Judas has worked; and because of his name, because of the history attached to the man, so Judas has been able to penetrate into darkness, and even though he was spurned by the weakest and the frailest, again, through the Love of God, Judas was used to save...

This night, little sisters, think as to that which lies ahead. The earth life passes swiftly and the time comes when the long, long past is revealed. When that record is opened before us, there we read, again and again, narrative of betrayal, aye, unending illustrations of treachery to the God within.

Yet, at this same time, it is of resurrection that I would speak. Through the Love of Christ, Judas walks with those who have the Light, and could your eyes pierce the gloom of physical things, lo, that which is myself expresses not only the mercy of my God but something of the Light which is of Him.

I thank my Father that I have entered this little home once more, that I have drawn your thoughts to this one in a way that is the Father's will; and though the past and its memories seek to surge around, seek to fill my heart with a sorrow that is profound, as I speak so the Master once more draws the clouds away and, streaming upon me, is the Light of His Holy presence... Resurrection in very truth, and in that word lies the mountain of the Love of God...

Thus I leave you, yet I pray I take your tender thoughts with me as I go. The one you love and think of as St. Francis (of Assisi), he has worked with me in conditions where those who know not God have condemned Judas throughout the ages. Judas has been there, but through the mercy of his God he has been there to save, for Christ, having saved him, has brought him to that stage when life is one long Easter, when resurrection is his gift for aye... Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...My children, the conditions tonight have been a little unusual, and I should like to explain that when I have kindred souls, those who place God first, then I use that opportunity to extend the scope of our work among those who are hidden from you. This rule was put into operation by the Master Himself. When there was special work to do so He called together those who had the love, those who had the aspiration, and these, although they understood not, they indeed were used to bring about the Divine purpose, whether it related to healing or those other acts of service which you name miracles.

And this brings me to a point which I would emphasize again and again - that though there may be those who can do wonderful things according to the physical mind and physical eyes, the most wonderful thing in the God-sense, the true sense, is bringing about the evolution of another soul.

Keep your thoughts ever away from the spectacular, from the outward, from that which entrances the attention of the physical mind, and in the silence seek to penetrate into the inward, recollecting ever that the Voice of God came not in the thunder but in the stillness which followed.

These things are only grasped in part. You work, you struggle, and perchance there are some who are conscious of disappointment, but the waiting stages give just that added power and strength so essential for the things of God, and in the pause which follows the disappointment, the miracle of Love is worked.

Keep then before you the motive of this holy gift (Spirit-Communion or Communication), the purpose for which it was given, aye, the part of the plan which it works out. Those who speak to you in this way, one thought alone holds them, and that is to bring you on and to show you how to succour others.

So then, my children, under the grace of God I bless you with the missionary spirit; by the power of the Holy Spirit I tell you that as you strive so you shall achieve; if you fail with one you shall succeed with another; and forget not the gratitude of your Parent who yearns over the wayward child, whose love follows the bound and fettered, the prisoners of self. Forget not that every time you wish to be used for such as these, so then you are bringing joy to the Father-Heart, and His blessing is upon

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you as you go along the pilgrim's way. We must remember ever that we are custodians of the Truth, instruments for the Holy purpose, for only thereby can we demonstrate that we are children of the Eternal Father, the unending Source of Love...

Farewell. As you leave this little home, hold fast to the peace, for, again, that has work to do for our Saviour Christ. Farewell.



THE CLOAK OF SERVICE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 14th April, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O most gracious God, we come into Thy presence asking that Thou wilt give unto us that sight, that understanding which shall enable us not only to grasp the burden of life, but to show others that in the burden lies our greatest privilege, our greatest protection. Oh, teach us, as the children we are, that our Father God has gathered up all that which represents the loose ends of our lives and is binding them together for His Holy purpose, as a contribution towards the mighty plan.

We ask Thee, O God, to shed upon us this night the light of Thy presence, to give us of the gift of the Holy Spirit, and to lead us one point nearer to Thee our Father and Mother God. Amen...

...My little children, we come together this night under the protecting care of the One who loves us best, and I want you, each one, in thinking of your lives, to be certain that what has taken place, that what the present holds, aye, that which lies in the future - that all this is under the guidance of the great and mighty Spirit, the Controller of all life.

Perchance it seems to you, at times, that things go wrong. So oft, I know, there is that in the conditions which is contrary to the heart's desire, but never forget that the spirit's desire comes first; and in going back over your seeming losses, over the tests on patience, over that which approaches deep despair - oh, think to yourselves: 'This was the stronger self taking command and leading the lesser self through the valley of experience, so that, in time, the sweetness of the mountain side might be made my own'.

Oh, children, there are those in your conditions, those who walk the earth way with you, who in time long past or in the little yesterday, had

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sorrows like unto your own; if they had not these so then they could not claim themselves as the servants of the Most High, for the servant of God - because he is allied to the Master by love and love alone - the servant seeks to imitate, in part, that which is the Master's lot.

And I want you to recollect ever and again, that God, from the beginning of creation, has suffered for and through His children. Many shrink from such a statement, but indeed, in turning from it, they are denying the Fatherhood of God.

You are His children; we are that which represents something of Himself, and how could Love disassociate Himself from those so fettered, so at the mercy of conditions, so inexperienced in comparison with Himself?

I want you to keep that thought in mind in thinking of all those peoples who are upon this little plane, and, again, to extend your thought and to try and conjure up innumerable souls in other conditions, planets, spheres, all bent - whether they know it or whether at that stage or this it is hidden from them - all bent on gaining the gift of experience which shall, in time, bring them back into their mighty inheritance as children of the Most High.

Yes, keep your thoughts ever on the wider aspect; yet this is not easy because you are bound by physical restrictions, you are held by that which is the limitation of the mind of the body through which the spirit is endeavouring to function.

My children, you are limited yet you are unlimited, you are physical but a thousand, thousand times more are you spiritual. The garment, that which you wear at this stage, represents a density and encumbrance which will seem to you almost unbearable when you go your way in the next garment which you have won for yourself by the pangs which you have endured.

Keep your thoughts on the wider aspect, on the implication of the earth life; ever look at things under the light which shines from the love of God and take comfort; for each event, each incident of your life, that is a symbol, a crude symbol of the real life that is going on all the time hidden from your consciousness, but vital, lasting, something that remains when the earth stage is forgotten - aye, when it has been gathered into the folds of the long past.

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Tonight, dear children, we have work to do, and I would assure you that your Father God has laid upon each one that which is: 'The Cloak of Service'. You are instruments, and, again, you form important links in the long chain which represents not only humanity but creation as a whole, in the measure that you seek to soar, in the degree that you try to raise others, so then you can claim that cloak of service as won - if not in whole, then in part.

And forget not that the time must come when you will stand, as it were, destitute of all else but the cloak of service - aye, that will represent your greatest gift, for without it you will be less man, less woman, than you are at this stage or were in the stage before.

The Cloak of Service: That is my subject tonight.

And I speak, as always, under the Christ-ray, under the direction of the Holy Master who understands all hearts, who knows so well the difficulties which surround you, the chill, the aching heart, the obstacles, the difficulties erected by others - yet still the Master bids me underline that you wear the cloak of service, and one day it will mean all in all to you, it will mean your greatest gift. And if you have allowed it to slip from you, ah, the cold wind of sorrow will blow upon you, and though others will seek to comfort, comfort will be far from you, for it was an act of free-will; you could have held the cloak but you forgot...

Children, I would take you back into the far past once again, for there you find narratives concerning this one and that, which brings to you not only illumination but illustration of how God dominates the conditions of life, and how, when the humble heart was there, when the will was offered up, so though the child might be blind, yet he was used by God to give sight to others who, indeed, were imprisoned in the darkness of self.

I speak of the holy prophets, not of one country or another, not of one world but of all worlds. I tell you that throughout the mighty scheme, the universe, so in every condition, every sphere, there are those who have strength in greater or lesser measure, and they are the prophets, the teachers of others. Whatever the form of their teaching, however they may frame their words, one thing judges them and one alone: How far did that which they gave forth raise another, comfort another, strengthen the weak, release the bound...

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Little ones, God is the creator of all, and this little world represents but a handful of those to whom He has given the precious gift of everlasting life. Oh, think of it, and, again, ponder upon the attitude of the many, the barriers that are set up, the divisions that are made. This has been the case with this little earth right from the far past. There were the so-called chosen, there were the outcasts, there were those who were honoured and those who were spurned, but in God's sight each one is equal, each one is loved in the same degree.

Aye, and when we pass into the Light and look back upon that built up by the enmity in man's heart, by the bondage of the mind, we see how God has over-ruled even that, and those who were spurned, those who were treated even as the dust upon the earth, they find that God walked with them, shared in their burdens; and when the physical garment is cast from them, beautiful they stand before their Creator out of the anguish which they endured.

Oh, my children, I speak not of one people, of one country more than another, but in the Sacred Narrative and in the records of the history of the past concerning all parts of this little world, the same sad fact is revealed. The cloak of service was laid upon the shoulders of countless millions, but only here a few and there a few, clasped it to them and sought to make it their own.

The suffering so caused is inconceivable to your minds, for life to you is so different, that which surrounds you is governed by an element of justice even from the earth point of view; but I stand in the past, and my thoughts go to those who lived in my little day - and things were infinitely better then than they were in the time of my father Abraham and those who followed him - and I am conscious that the destroyers were all around, that the teaching of the Lord God was ignored, that that passed on by His prophets who were under His protecting care and inspired by that which is the Holy Spirit, that what these taught was ignored except by the few, and many lived lives upon the earth plane which represented a martyrdom almost from the cradle to the grave.

Yet, God is not mocked, and when the so-called darkness of death fell upon them, with powers, with gifts - aye, as radiant beings - they demonstrated once more that not only is God Love, but also that His Love predominates and over-rules that which His bonded children set into being.

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Little ones, the masters of wisdom of many countries have gathered close around me, and, in speaking thus, I speak for them all. Those familiar to you by name - and many, many unknown, yet equally servants of God, contributing to His Holy purpose - they stand in this little room tonight, and I speak for them under the direction of the Lord God of all, the One who created all life, the One who has watched over all worlds, all creations.

My children, the only way - the only way - to show that indeed you are Spirit, is to help another along the pathway of life, to turn not from those who seem distasteful to you, but to remember ever that when sleep claims you, as Spirit you work in conditions which indeed would seem terrible to you, but love of God and love of your fellow creatures controls you. So gladly you lend yourselves to those who are strong in the strength of God, and each one passes into that which represents twilight and darkness, horror and imprisonment - aye, as missionaries you go amongst these and seek to raise them.

My children, you realise something of the honour of the cloak of service that has been put around you under the direction of Love, so flinch not from the road in front; remember that if you are a child of God in the sense that you wish to claim your mighty inheritance, human distinctions - that which you name social distinctions - these things are alien to the Father. His children, wherever they may be, whatever their home, their environment, they are His little ones, cherished by Him, fought for, suffered for, and you show your sincerity of love to the great Father and Mother God only in the measure that you free yourselves from that built up by those with minds which are under the influence of the destroyers.

Would that I could find words to portray to you how those of my people suffered in the past, how those of other races were crucified again and again by those who were their brothers and sisters, their protectors - aye, the ones who should have lent of themselves to give them that which they were without.

Had this been so, had man followed the direction of his God, today wars would be unknown, dissensions would have been stamped out, jealousy, and that most destructive desire for earthly power would be absent, and this little sphere would indeed represent a reflection of your true home, where love, harmony and joy are everywhere.

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Cannot you see the responsibility laid upon the individual? For, my children, you cannot inflict suffering on another without piling up suffering for yourself; you cannot give one gleam of light to another without immediately drawing to you greater freedom, fuller light, which can never be taken from you. You cannot stand amongst those who leave out this one, that race, that people, and honourably call yourself a child of God by desire.

The children of God seek to imitate their great Father and Mother, and He lavishes love upon each one, even though He receives hate in return. One of the most awful aspects of self-revelation, when the physical garment is cast from us, is represented by that which you name the conservative mind, the insular aspect, the division of the sheep and the goats, of the chosen and the strangers. We stand appalled.

And forget not that you cannot make your brother and sister sad without bringing sorrow to the Father Heart, for in them is that of Himself, in you there is that of Himself, so the two-fold suffering is God's. Alas, that which we do in blindness must be worked out in time to come...

Yet tonight, dear children, I speak on the gladdest note you could imagine, for I am looking back over the long past, and I see prophets and teachers, aye, many a maid and many a matron who was used directly by the Lord God of all, who indeed illustrated, in miniature, the Christ, although they had never heard of such a one. For you cannot give succour to the hungry, you cannot give healing to the sick, without demonstrating the Christ, Perfection, the One who donned the earthly garment to show humanity what God is like. Yet forget not that all the prophets of old, and the maid and the matron, by that which they sought to do, were illustrating again something of what God was like.

Oh, these truths have been so covered up, the rubbish of the physical mind has been piled upon them; but each one of old who inspired another to courage, who instilled in another the spirit of sacrifice, who taught another something of love, something of service - these are the ones who were instruments of the great Controlling Spirit, and, in the measure that they did His work, so the blessing was piled upon them, for God is the God of all, and you can only measure the spirituality of any of His children by that which they influenced others to do for the sake of the God within.

Let the barriers go down, let the mind of the real self assert itself. Religion, what is religion? The only religion recognised by God is that

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which can be done by the child as well as by the aged prophet, can be done by the ignorant equally well as that done by those skilled in the knowledge of the world.

The child can bring joy to its parents, can show mercy to its doll or the animal under its hand, and out of the sweetness of the pity of the little one for the tears of another, so the greatest One of all is illustrated once again. When we are free we find that the only religion that bears any likeness to the meaning you attach to that word, is service to others; and that - forget it not - is direct service to the Divine within, and, again, to God Himself.

This is the way, my children, for the mountain journey. It is not mine to say to you take the steep hill, but indeed I am constrained by Truth to emphasise that if you take not the hard path now, when the physical garment is cast from you it will remain to be taken; and if still you turn from the roughness and the steepness, then, little ones, the next stage beyond will find you more fettered, more bound than you are today.

God's laws work with a precision impossible for the physical mind to grasp. The earth life to us is but a fleeting day. Oh, think of the future and lose not that which you have gained by the lessons learnt in the past. For you are Spirit, only a little while you function in the physical; it is but a cage and henceforth you can be free. The spirit within, as a sweet bird, sings its song; many never hear it, for the individual himself has, as it were, padded the cage which holds it and the silence is complete. Yet, within you, there is loveliness, there are gifts and powers and unlimited wisdom, and if you will, those around can catch sweet notes from that which is your real self.

Forget not that in the quietness, in the silence, God is able to express Himself more clearly than in the noise, for noise distracts that which is your lesser self. In the quietness, so we meet together in this sweet way. Oh, would that your eyes could witness the beauty you express as from you melody comes in unceasing flow; for remember that Spirit represents the highest in sound, the highest in feeling, the highest in a loveliness that you cannot understand.

You have been told that there are those free from the body who have found they set into action that which is as a choir of melody, aye, their very steps give out a harmony of sweet sounds, and the light from them

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lights up all those who pass by. What is this? Something of God, a gift from the Most High.

And you, my little ones, can be like them - and one day must be like them - for you are Spirit, and God's beauty, God's harmony, God's love, has been given to you and only waits to be released by effort, by taking the road out of the valley on to the mountain top...

So, dear children, I bring you back to the theme under discussion, for indeed I must emphasise that those you name the bright ones, the holy ones, they are bright and holy only by that which they did for others in the past. Oh, think not that God could be perfection were it not for His unceasing labour for others. It is the only way to purchase perfection, the only way to hold perfection, when it has been made your own - the giving out of yourself to others.

So you see, my little ones, why I entreat you to hold fast to the cloak of protection, to forget the earth way, the earth methods, the earth judgements, the earth foolishness regarding others - and try to do the Master's work, so that in time to come not only may you have the joy of being a bright one yourself, but the greater joy will be your own of seeing one who was in bondage a bright one as well. No peace, no happiness can be ours, unless we fight for others, and indeed, as I have told you oft before, only the battles fought and won for another can bring that victory over the lesser self which means all in all to us.

And now, my children, I leave you for a space, but I ask you to pass on to others that which I have sought to unfold to you; to warn them, for indeed the vast majority are fastening to themselves what it will take anguish to sever; to remind them that there is but one Father and Mother God, and each one is His child, and those who seek to do His work are manifesting to others something of their Divine inheritance.

Pass this on to others for, if not, the time must come when, free from the body, you will have to face that another fell because you failed to speak, that another was hindered in his evolution, yet you knew but you allowed the obstacles of physical life to intercept the message.

These things must be faced. We are one; the great God has given us all His own gifts, and when we are fit to use them and not abuse them, so then we shall find them ready for our use. What a glorious prospect, what a mighty inheritance - oh, how indicative of the love of God, who never

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condemns, never turns from us, but always, as a Parent, seeks to draw us back into the shelter of His most protecting care...

Before I pass from you, there are those in the Spirit who desire me to speak to the child who has been gathered in this night (Miss Coomee Dantra): Little one, how can I portray to you something of real love? But your Father bids me try, for He has built up around you that which represents power and opportunity, yet He says not to you: 'Do this, do that', but He seeks to draw you closer and closer into the cloak of service which, once wrapped around you, will send far, far away sadness and doubt; for with the cloak of service the comfort of mind and heart is complete.

There lies ahead a great, great work, yet free-will must not be influenced except by love. You have been prepared over the long past to bring light to those who have half light, the light which is the expression of the love of your Father and Mother God. There may be obstacles at the beginning, these are there to test you; but from the beginning there will be those around not only with the courage, with the strength, with the determination, but with the gift of protection passed on from God Himself.

It is a big thing that I am holding out to you, yet, if I let you pass in this same way, so, when the brief earth life was o'er, you could turn to me and justly say: 'No friend of mine, for you spoke not, although you knew'...

Thus I speak. Little one, fear not nor let apprehension cast a shade over that which is thy experience in time to come; rather, lay upon thy heart the thought that the great Spirit of all desires to use you, and that He has prepared you for something so expressive of Himself that it will be worth the weariness, worth the effort, aye, worth everything that physical life can hold.

Time is slipping by, there are great things pending, one section of God's children will arise to strike another section, there will be anguish of body, anguish of heart, anguish of mind, yet, again, the few will be strong, the few will stand forth and demonstrate to those around that within, the spirit is in control. Thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...I have only a word in closing. You have been told that each one who has been drawn into this little circle of effort, has not only been

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helped but, again and again, has helped others, and they in turn have passed on of their gift to those far beyond your ken.

This law I emphasise tonight, to indicate to you that one act of service, as it were, is like the trunk of a tree with innumerable branches. You do that which seems a little thing, you deny yourself for the benefit of someone else, you send out a kind thought, a brave thought, a pure thought, you voice a prayer that this one and that may feel the comforters around.

What have you done? Oh, my children, the physical aspect is so trivial in comparison with the spiritual. You may sow many seeds in the earth and sigh over the lack of results; but each seed, however tiny it may be, sown in that manner, one day in all its beauty shall be shown to you, and you will marvel at its power and the influence that it has had.

This is another illustration of Love in action. Therefore, despise not little things, but pursue your way keeping in mind the miraculous power of the love of God. Oh, hold fast the thought that when the earth life is o'er, its failures, its successes, so oft are reversed, and around you - strong, with a life that has no end - are those things you tried to do for God, and, perchance, saw nothing of gain while your eyes were bound.

Therefore, I bless you with the will to go on, with the determination to hold fast the cloak of service, aye, and the consciousness that God is supplying to you all that which you seem to lack. God is giving to you, for your use, that which is essential for His missionary work. By striving, by hoping, by praying, and, above all, by acting, so you draw to you that which is of God Himself.

Thus the blessing is yours this night. Let it not pass from you but indeed allow God's will to be done so that the blessing given may be added to as the days go on, for you are His little ones and He is your Father and Mother God, the One who loves you best, the One who could not fail you, the One who understands you through and through.

Farewell, my children, but we have much to do together in time to come. Farewell.



HAPPINESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 21st April, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, O Christ, we come with humble hearts, and we ask Thee to bless us as we are gathered here, to lift up our hearts, to comfort our minds and to show us what lies in front - something of that which Thou hast prepared for Thy children who seek to follow Thy will.

O God, we realise how little we know during the earth stage, how oft the shadows block us, how close sorrow creeps. We forget that we are of Thyself, that nothing physical or material has the power to separate us from Thy unlimited Love. Father, we forget all this yet Thou understandest these thoughts, these misgivings, and Thou hast provided that out of the pangs so the revelation shall come. We thank Thee with grateful hearts for all that bestowed upon us. Amen...

...My little children, I am full of happiness to see you gathered into this little home, for I know your lives, I know the path you have travelled, and I know that, at times, the tempters have seemed almost too strong to be resisted. I know what the pain, the blankness and the darkness of the physical experience can represent, for I too, at times, seemed as a prisoner bound hand and foot. But lo, after the waiting-time, so the Light was made my own; and after the waiting time - the testing time which comes to the individual soul - so Light is born out of the anguish of the past.

Little ones, I draw you into my love and the many hidden from your physical eyes, for tonight, because we are missionaries under our Father and Mother God, so it has been made possible that these - your brothers and sisters, yet over the long past antagonised from their God - that these shall, as it were, receive the gift of the Holy Spirit as we are met together under the blessing of God.

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So, in thinking of yourselves, allow your thoughts to go out beyond the physical plane into conditions which, as yet, are hidden from your consciousness, and to realise that you are contributing out of yourselves so that the Father's work may be done as the Father-Heart desires.

Children, beyond this little room, darkness seems to hold full sway; the storms of nature, the upheaval of the laws which govern this little world, they are in evidence; and because of the lack of the sun, the life-giver, so at this moment many in the physical body are conscious of a deep despondency, of something which makes life bear an aspect uninviting in the extreme.

That is the physical, yet, in this room, the physical is banished, and you, as spirits, can forget; the real self within can reach out and contact with the sunshine of Eternal Love, and the warmth and the healing of that bestowed through the grace of God, that you shall take with you as you depart, and, if opportunity occurs, pass on of your gifts to others; for indeed you have partaken of that spiritual food which is holy in every sense there could be and which has life for ever and for ever.

Tonight then, my children, under the direction of the Master, the Beloved of our hearts, I speak to you on: 'Happiness'.

Happiness, oh, what a joyous sound comes even with the word, what it conjures up in the physical mind, what balm is brought into the conditions by that word Happiness; and this is the will of God.

Perchance, my little ones, to some of you it seems a strange subject chosen for this evening. You may say to yourself: 'Happiness - that has passed me by. Do you not know what my life has held that you can speak of happiness to me?' Children, it is because I know what the road has represented, because I am conscious of the breaking heart in the past and the sense of chill in the present, that I speak to you upon the theme of happiness, for indeed you are amongst the pilgrims who are very close to the happiness that lasts.

Is it not plain, has not history illustrated this point over and over again? There have been the majority, great masses of peoples who have concentrated their entire attention on drawing out of the vibrations that which represents happiness to them. From childhood they have sought possessions; they have heaped these around them, and, at times, have

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deluded themselves that they were happy - happy as the world understands that word.

Yet, what is their experience? How long does any given thing satisfy the restless mind? No, as they gather the flowers of the earth, they find them dying in their hands, and so they throw them aside and seek still more diligently for some with the life that will last. But the things of the earth have their roots in the earth; the soil is shallow, no nourishment can be given to them, they lack a deep foundation; they missed the storms, the rain and the wind to strengthen, and thus the seeker of happiness still seeks and finds it not.

Oh, my children, how many around you at this stage are obsessed in this same way. They have the treasures of the earth but within is a restless longing for the unattainable, and what was considered good today is considered almost useless tomorrow; they must have and have again. Yes, as they go along the pathway of life, through the fact that they are outraging a spiritual law, they are betraying the Divine within, so they hold not any one thing that brings the joy that lasts.

Little ones, when I lived upon the earth plane, happiness to those of my day represented jewels and slaves, many horses and chariots, and each one vied with the other as to the splendour they could produce. Power was expressed by possessions, and the one who had the chief place, the most important position was there, because, by fair means or foul, they had piled up around them the treasures of the world.

Oh, think you of the coming of the Master, of the One who expressed all-power, the One who, by a thought, could have taken from the rulers and the keepers all that they prized. Think of the Christ and what He brought with Him.

Ah, my children, cannot you see how Love used Himself as an illustration, as guidance to all, and how man - bound by his folly, in the chains of his foolishness - how man treated that One as of no importance? He came into a humble home, He lived a hard and strenuous life; by the toil that He did so the muscles of the body were brought into the fullest use, by the exposure and the plainest of living so the blood was kept pure and sweet and the mind alert and ready for use at the appointed time.

These were the treasures and these alone, built up by Himself, that the Christ brought and held for example to others. Yet that One - whose

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short life was surrounded by that which, to the majority, would represent pain itself - that One was and is the great Joy-bringer to humanity at large; for only out of suffering can happiness, true happiness, be born.

My little ones, these simple truths given to man in the far past have been covered o'er by the rubbish of the world, by that so highly prized through the bondage of the wisdom within; and so true happiness is almost unknown upon the earth plane.

But I would bring up your thoughts towards something of happiness in the God-sense, in the true sense. There are those, because they seek to do God's will, who indeed create harmony in their surroundings and draw to them the love of others. These experience a reflection of the true happiness which is the spirit's right and sweet inheritance - but only a reflection; for in the crude conditions of the earth you could not bear happiness as it is, the anguish of the disharmony would be too great, indeed, the physical mind - with its contacting point to the conditions represented by the earth plane - the physical mind could not retain its balance if you could have happiness as you understand it during the sleep state, or that bigger, greater happiness when self has been laid aside.

Oh children, cannot you see how the mercy of God has controlled your lives? What have you done, what have you been building over the past? Cannot you grasp that the real self - with sight, with understanding - saw a vision of happiness as it was meant to be, and because of its glory was willing to forego the lesser, trivial 'happiness' of the earth, willing to take the hard road, willing to suffer, aye, willing to ally itself to the One who suffered and suffers so much.

Here explanation lies. Little ones, nothing has gone wrong, the evil forces may have sought to strike you again and again, but God is stronger than them all, and you, my children, by the giving up, by the tears, the aching heart, have drawn to you, as your right for ever, the happiness which no one can wrest from you, for it is the happiness which comes from God.

To many I speak, to all those who are sore beset by the weakness of the body, by the travail of the soul, by that which they regard as the troubles of daily life; to all these I speak, and I pass on from Love the sweetest message of all, I say to them: Not only be of good cheer but rejoice and rejoice again, for in your conditions, bound to you for ever, is the happiness that will last...

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And then, my little ones, the next point which I would touch upon for your comfort and their comfort, is to underline that because they have gained the privilege, the right of the joy which is the Spirit, so as a natural result, as a Divine consequence, they are the joy-bringers to others. What a prospect, yet how plain it is as I speak to you thus. Go back over the past, to those in your own lives. Ah, you remember the sorrow-bringers, and you have found that in bringing sorrow to others they brought sorrow a hundred times greater to themselves. God's law which works out that perfect justice which man, as yet, has failed to recognise and to beware of as concerning himself.

There are many sorrow-bringers but are they happy themselves? They, in turn, perchance, seek distraction in this and that, they take what satisfies the body and what satisfies the mind, but how long does the satisfaction remain? Ah, my children, you can see that such as these are not the practical ones. They may claim that which they call business ability or the gifts of the mind, but in earth language they are the worst investors of all. They have put that which is of themselves into something that for ever floats beyond their grasp, and when the physical garment is cast from them their humiliation is complete; for that intelligent discernment and judgment upon which they so prided themselves, that leaves only wreckage behind if God was ruled out.

Aye, there are many sorrow-bringers, not only on this little plane but in countless conditions which are beyond your comprehension, sorrow-bringers to others, but pray for such as these for they indeed have fastened sorrow to themselves even as an armour which has to be hacked from them; for as a man or a woman sows so they must reap, and the reaping lasts, in some cases, over time unthinkable to you.

So, little ones, cannot you see how great a gift is yours, how fortunate you are to have been so free, to have willingly clasped the Cross, for, even as the anguish tore your being, the radiance of revelation was seen beyond. This is the truth. For generations God's message has been distorted by those who have endeavoured to climb the mountain of attainment on the efforts of others. There are those representatives of the Christ who think they have found an easier way into the Kingdom of God than the way the Master trod and called to others to follow.

Oh, pity such as these, for when the blindness and the numbness of the physical is no more, still the mountain will lie before them, and a

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weariness far greater than any pilgrim experiences upon earth must be their portion, for their part was to have taken the hill, and by force of will and force of example to have dragged the weaker, frailer ones up the hill as well.

Little ones, have I made plain the meaning of your life? Have I shown you what the past has brought close to your side? So oft, during the physical stage, we misunderstand, we grieve over ourselves and perhaps still more over the troubles of others; we call upon God to lighten their burdens, and sometimes it seems as though God is not willing to listen to our petition; the traveller goes on, the pangs of the body are not relieved, and we cry: 'Oh, is God a God of Love?' And the answer comes ringing over the ages: 'Yes, the greater love is Mine'. And that means that God works with the spirit within the sufferer, so that the joy may come that can never pass away.

Children, if some come to you and teach another doctrine, heed them not, but turn to them in your greater faith and say: 'Whatever my life may hold, I have the joy within which is of God, and my burdens are my possessions'.

And, again, there are those who say: 'I feel that God meant us to be happy'. Children, I have told you oft before that happiness is God's will for each and everyone, but not that travesty of joy which to the worldly seems so fair; for out of the pleasures, the so-called distractions - oft gathered to the individual at the expense of another - so that one, being a sorrow-bearer, brings sorrow to himself.

But the pilgrims of the Master, the travellers on the long, long road, they have something of understanding; and as they think of the Beloved - of the One who loves them best - so misgivings, doubts and apprehensions are left behind, and with their eyes on Christ, joy, like a garment, is wrapped around them and they are kings of their little world.

So, my children, I leave this thought in your mind: That God has the greater love for you, and because of that love He is fighting, suffering with you and for you, so that you may have the gifts which no one can take away. And, at this moment, could your eyes see, joy in all its loveliness would be found close beside you, a joy so far surpassing anything the world could build up that it would seem to you you were in the Realms of Spirit, far from the discord and pangs of this little earth. Joy is built up around

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you glorious to behold, fettered to your sides for ever; for out of the past, so the present and the future have been secured.

You are the wise ones, the clever ones, for you have given of yourself so that you may draw back to yourself that which has life, not only for the earth existence, but for ever and for ever.

So, my children, I pass from you for a space but I would impress once more that your message to others should be one of happiness as well as of faith; that you should say to the looker-on: 'Outwardly I may seem to lose but inwardly I have that which nothing can kill'. And out of your pangs, out of that done against you by others, so, little ones, the pilgrims of old - aye, those who built up, by anguish, the faith that remains today - these are drawn to you, and they will guide you into the Light which never fades, into the Love that has no end, into the Joy which is of God Himself. Thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, only one word in closing. You must remember that in meeting together in this way, you are not only bringing a measure of joy to yourselves but, through your concentration and your dedication to God, so you are making it possible for those who know - who see the damage done over the long past - you are enabling them to stretch out a hand and draw another out of the prison house of desire, to draw that one, this one, countless others, into a measure of light and hope and understanding.

This to us is the purpose of the holy gift, of communion between the ones in the body and those who have cast the garment of flesh from them - to help others and to teach those who come into our vibrations how to pass on the good news to those who are bound.

So then, little ones, let joy fill your hearts and minds. You are instruments every one, and through what you have endured, the lessons you have learnt, so, in that measure, are you a more perfect instrument for the Master's use. Healing is in this thought, aye, enlightenment as to the past and a mighty hope for the fair, the glorious future. You are bound to Love, and through that link happiness in the God-sense shall be your own, and yesterday will be forgotten in the peace and the joy given, as your right, into your own possession for ever and for ever.

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So I bless you with faith and trust in God. I bless you with the courage which can defy the destroyers in whatever form they seek to appear; I bless you with comprehension as to the Love which holds you fast. Take of your gifts and thank the Giver, for much has been worked in this night hidden from your consciousness now, yet, one day, it will be presented to you in all its glory - a mighty manifestation of the love of God. Farewell.



OVERCOMING THE WORLD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 28th April, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, O Christ, we rededicate our hearts and minds, and we ask Thee out of Thy tender Love to pour down upon us this night the power of the Holy Spirit so that under Thy care, following Thy guidance, these, Thy children, may go forth with the missionary spirit within quickened for fresh work, greater efforts, and with a higher faith.

Thus we ask of Thy great gifts, yet Thou knowest that Thy little children can hold so little of that which Thou wouldst bestow. Show us, O Father, how we can grow, how we can release the Divine within, and let us go on struggling, overcoming, hoping, until at last we find ourselves upon the mountain top, face to face with Thee, our God.

Father, in humbleness of heart we ask these great and mighty things, conscious that as we strive so the strength will be given and so the courage will come to fight the enemies which lie between us and our spirit's desire. For all Thy assurances, for Thy most tender Love, for Thy unfailing care, we thank Thee with grateful hearts. Amen...

...My little children, I know as I come into your midst in this way, that at least some are conscious of the link that is between us, that some have been able to feel the love that I so delight to shower upon them, that some have vowed within themselves that they will indeed take the hard road because of those who walk thereon, because of those who took the hard road in time long past and who hasten back to give of their gifts, their strength, to the stumblers, to those who wonder whether they can go on.

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So, dear children, you see from the outset how closely we are linked together under our Master Christ, and, if in turning the pages of the Sacred Record, at times you question: 'Can I rise to the same heights as the holy ones of old?' - then I answer that those of old were not conscious of holiness, they could not gauge their own strength; to them their life appeared as this: A trying, a striving, a hoping, and then the open door into God's land.

Those you look back upon with reverence and with tender love, they went through the same experiences as the pilgrims of today except that they had not your enlightenment, they had not the many assurances of the Christ, collected and put together for the comfort of those who followed after.

For the most part, what they had in the way of support was but a 'voice', and oft they wondered whether it was the Voice of God, whether some strange condition of the brain accounted for that which the majority could not hear. They reasoned within themselves: 'Who am I that God should favour me; what have I done? Is it not some trick of the evil one which means my downfall and God's anger in the end?'...

And yet, little ones, because of those who had taken the hard road in an earliest stage still, because these walked with them, so again and again faltering faith stood upright and the will regained its firmness, and they said to themselves and to those around: 'Whatever the cost I must hearken to the Voice and obey'.

Oh my children, how plain it seems to you in this same day, for there, laid out in sequence, so the events in the lives of the prophets, the teachers, show to all how the guidance of God was maintained in spite of gigantic obstacles, in spite of the army of destroyers which was around. They, in their turn, out of the faith within and still more out of the obedience which they strove to give, they overcame their little world and reaped that which no words can portray.

And so tonight, speaking under the guidance of the One who loves us best, we will talk together on: 'Overcoming the World'.

I feel that, to you, this sounds ambitious in the extreme. You say to yourselves: 'I cannot overcome even the small difficulties and obstacles on my path; why then speak of overcoming the world?' But listen and learn, for the Beloved bids me pass on good cheer to all, bids me say to His

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children: Look up above the obstacles, above the hindrances, and be certain that the desire of the Divine within shall be fulfilled.

Little ones, once more I take you back over the lives of those who are dear to you, aye, and those who have left their mark in a spiritual sense upon the history of this little world; even those of your own time come into my thoughts, for there were some who have laid aside the garments of flesh who set out with the firm purpose of overcoming the world, so far as space and conditions and hardships were concerned.

Yet, you recall that many of these, instead, were overcome by that which was their task, and they passed out, seeing perchance the edge of the fringe of victory, but leaving another to reap from their experience that little extra which should make them victors. Ah, they passed out of the physical beaten by the physical, yet, with a joy that cannot be described, when they passed into the Light they were shown by Love that the world was overcome in very truth.

Aye, I think, as I address you, of the 'lost' battles throughout the ages and that mightier warfare which went on all the time between the forces of good and the wreckers, those arraigned against the Christ. Yes, again and again the battle went to the strong, the mighty, the powerful - from the earth point of view; but the strong and the powerful, those wedded to self, for such as these how soon the scene was changed, and they looked back with anguish on that victory so dear to their hearts and they saw how they were overcome, beaten at every point; literally they were the tools of those who were stronger still...

Just one word of warning, little ones, as to earth values and the earth point of view: Oh, be not deceived, let the vision come and instruct the mind of the body how God's laws, Divine justice is worked out down to the finest point; for the 'vanquished' so oft are proved the conquerors, the dead physically find they have life and freedom for ever more.

My children, because God is your Father and Mother and He rules by Love, so it has been provided that the frailest as well as the strongest spiritually has opportunity, again and again, of overcoming the world and what it represents. I think of many a toiler, of those scarcely more than children who suddenly find themselves plunged into conditions of toil, faced with that which is competition, which seems to have a thousand stings to strike.

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I think of the young ones, many unskilled, nearly all so unprepared, of their heartaches, the humiliations, the darkness which seems to close them in, the harshness of others, the scorn and the laughter which cuts as the sharpest knife. What are they doing? They would say to you: 'I am overcome at every point; why was I born?' And the answer comes from the compassionate Christ: 'Little girl, little boy, my son, my daughter - you are overcoming the world by that which it is making you suffer'...

And then the great majority - those who are faced with the problem of earning a livelihood for themselves and others, those who seek for work and find it not, those who look into the eyes of others for kindness and find it only in the eyes of the child who does not understand.

I think of the old, the weak, those who are no longer wanted amongst the toilers in the cities or in the fields. Many today are facing despair, and why? Because only the few have either the knowledge or the will to preach and teach God's Truth. Excuses fly to their lips, evasions fill their minds, and Christ is tortured by man's cruelty towards his brother, by that ignoring of the tie which binds humanity together.

Yes, these, my children, are conscious that life has beaten them, that they have been overcome by the conditions of their day; yet again, the Master's voice rings out that in the measure that they suffer so indeed they are overcoming their little world.

Children, upon the earth plane there have been many rulers and kings. A great many fought an unceasing battle for power, but, if they gained here they lost there, for around them there were others, lesser kings, lesser rulers, who also desired that most enviable gift of power. What was the lot of such as these when they passed into the Light and self-revelation was made their own? They saw that they could have had power from the beginning, that by taking they lost, by giving not they withheld from themselves.

Oh, I entreat those who speak to the people - aye, and some of the teachers and the instructors - to reverse their way of thinking and to put their house in order; to turn not from the words of the Christ, the One who was 'beaten' by man, the One whose mission was cut short because free-will could not be tampered with. I entreat them to go back to that incident when Christ gave a promise to those who followed after, when He bid them fear not for He had overcome the world...

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Yes, there are many of the so-called wise ones, many of those who have studied the parchment of their day, who still have to learn the accuracy of the immovable truth expressed by God when - looking into the future, seeing what His faithful children must go through, how the enemies would watch and wait, how the selfishness of the individual would be used to betray them again and again - when the Master looked into the future and knew that in their pangs so He must bear the treble part, and yet was able - because He was Truth itself - to give forth words of cheer, the promise which had never failed. ('In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world' - John 16:33).

So, my children, I want you to take the circumstances of your own lives and of those you know, and to look at them under the light which streams from the love of God; to see in that failure brought about through no fault of the one concerned - that dark cloak of disgrace - to see beneath something lovely, something that has the radiance of the Spirit. To take the so-called misfortune, the many troubles heaped up around the individual, and to remind yourself that though some seem to have lost the battle of life, yet a span ahead they will look back and marvel at what they overcame, marvel at the protection that was around, marvel at their strength that they managed to work out the spirit's desire.

These, little ones, are those who indeed are as the jewels of God. Upon the earth plane, crude, dull, ugly stones perchance they may appear, but through that supplied by the earth experience - the going without, the denying of the desires of the heart so that the desires of the spirit may be fulfilled, through the scorn of others, the imposition of the determined will upon those too weak to resist - so the rough stones are cut and polished and henceforth they belong, by choice, by love, to the King of Kings...

So, dear children, do not turn from that which, in the future, may represent something relating to failure. Say not to yourselves: 'If I thought I should succeed I would work with all my might', but rather say in faith: 'This is the next step; I will work with my strength and God will finish what I have begun'. Only in this way, my children, can a firm foundation for your spiritual emancipation be built to resist the storms of physical life and the many conditions around and beyond.

You may construct and, perchance, may have to leave it for another to continue or to expand. That is not failure, it is the greatest form of success that can come to any man or any woman; for all must know that

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first stages are difficult stages, the time when the enemies strike their hardest to defeat the object that is in view.

Therefore, build and build again. Think not of tomorrow or whether you yourselves may have the strength and the opportunity to carry through God's work. That is not your part; your part is, by faith and determination, to seek diligently for the first bricks and to fasten those together by the dedication of your heart; and if God calls you to another branch of His work, to another form of service, what then?

Oh, cannot you see that had not you built that which you leave, you would not be sufficiently trained, sufficiently prepared, for the greater work to which your energies are fastened by the great Constructor of all things?

You cannot overcome your little world unless that which is within has the power to overcome the physical mind, with its reluctance, with its doubts and many misgivings; but in overcoming its unwillingness so indeed the world has been overcome in turn...

And forget not the Christ way, the way that the Beloved took Himself when the world marked Him 'failure'. When those so bound jeered at His seeming helplessness on the Cross, then He was victor indeed, for through the Cross and the pangs it represented, so a mighty resurrection was made possible for those who were even as the dead.

Forget not the method by which Christ overcame this little world, and take heart, fresh courage; for within you, my children, there is God Himself. That expresses what you scarce can understand, but when you think of God you recall His power, that He is the mightiest of all. Yet, within you is the same power in the degree that you aspire to follow in the Master's steps, in the degree that you can give out of yourselves to others so are the powers to create released within.

Oh, cannot you see that when I say each one can overcome the world, how I am understating the truth as it is? This little world is but one small planet to us. I have told you that those upon it represent but a little group to the Father, the One who brought it into being. If within you there is God, how can you limit your strength? It is impossible to limit your power. You are of Him, gifted with His gifts, and by service to others, which is the law of the Spirit, you can demonstrate something of your inheritance, something of the Divine within.

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So, my children, I would leave upon your thoughts this night, some conception of the great possibilities which not only lie in front but even now are within your grasp. Therefore, whatever life may hold, have no fear, for Christ has shown you how to overcome your world; and out of that which is, so then you have your shield, and your confidence should be complete. Pass on the good news to others; let the sorrowful rejoice, let the broken-hearted arise and clasp their happiness, let those who are sick, the blind and the maimed, face the truth; for out of their pangs, out of that going without, when they pass hence indeed they shall see - because God is a God of Love - that they overcame their little world...

Now I leave you for a space. I ask each one to remember that these conditions have been built up solely for the Master's work. Those who use this instrument (Miss Winifred Moyes) come under the Christ-ray so generously bestowed, and they speak according to the plan. Therefore, little ones, whoever comes to you, be certain that God's ways are not only best but sweeter than you can imagine at this stage. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI...

...Friends of my heart, I come into this little home once more - it is the one you name Francis of Assisi. I am well known here and through the grace of God I can say I am loved.

I would speak this night according to my custom upon another vision which was made my own, which came - it seemed so strangely - when the wind was high, when the storms beat upon tree and house, church and hutment, when all nature seemed at war with itself...

Methinks I will go back, retrace my steps; and tonight the valley, so associated with my boyhood days, bears fresh significance as a symbol of all that which was to follow after. Out of the valley so I came, and if at times the hills and the plains seemed too strong for my physical body, yet God's will was done in part if not in whole. But I will turn to the vision which was mine:

I hear the storm, the howling of the wind, and I am alone, I have arisen from my prayers and I think of those far from me, those in the little vessels facing an angry sea, those without shelter; and then my thoughts

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go back to the story in the precious Book, and I visualise the Master as He quelled the waves by the simple words: 'Peace, be still'.

Then it seemed to me the scene was changed, I was out on a bleak and desolate coast and there was only desolation around. I thought of humanity and still more of the brothers I had left, and I argued: 'Why am I here, why am I here?'

Then, to my exceeding horror, in the far distance something was crawling towards me. I was alone; my hands seemed cold and lifeless, my heart struggled within me like a bird; and then across the grey and dreadful sky the sweet tones of a tiny songster scattered the shadows within and without, and I leapt in my joy: 'Oh, little stranger, come and meet the love that awaits you'.

But the song faded away; and then I heard even as angry thunder, the whole world seemed in conflict, and out of the rock itself rose strange forms terrifying to my startled gaze... 'Blessed Saviour, be with me now', I stammered in my sore distress; and again came the trilling notes of a tiny bird, but once more the darkness descended.

And then before me stood One shrouded from head to foot. I spake to Him thus: 'Tell me, stranger, what has happened to us all?' And He answered: 'Is fear within?' And I replied: 'Oh, a nameless dread'. Then as He spake; self fell from me like a hideous cloak, for He said: 'Peace, be still'...

It was the Master who had found me to my shame, it was the Master who had come to warn. At His feet I fell, and the trembling of fear was as naught to the trembling of the anguish which held me and would not let me free... 'Oh Master, Thy unworthy servant, Thy unworthy servant!' Yet, upon my ears fell such words of comfort that even now, as I recall, I marvel that they could be mine: 'Son, lovest thou Me?' 'Oh Master, Master!'... He raised me and I looked around on that awful sight, those who had lost all semblance to human form, and His sweet voice went on: 'These are my lambs; feed thou my lambs'...

Then I awoke and took from the wall the lantern to guide me on my way, and I went out into the storm, and peace dwelt within...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...My children, when we met together in this little room, there was running through the vibrations, like the grand chords of Divine music, that which expresses God's love in regard to His children. That love is built up around you in a volume which you cannot grasp, but oh, regard it thus: It is as the inexhaustible supply for your missionary work on the earth plane and in the planes of darkness which you frequent during the sleep state...

Little ones, I have said that that supply is inexhaustible, but think as to the reason for this. The love of God is illimitable, we know, but through the love of God the supply at your disposal has had many contributions out of the efforts of those who took the earth journey in the long ago - aye, and those who suffered in the little yesterday.

And now comes your part: You, by the experience you have undergone, you too have added, out of yourselves, to the supply, to that store, that treasure of love in which there is the life, the power and the strength to reawaken and recharge others for the hill which must be climbed.

Oh, remember ever that as you take the daily way, overcoming the little things, attempting to suppress the irritation, the reluctance, ah, the sense of things having gone wrong, as you overcome your little world, you are making it possible - by your contribution to the store of power which love represents - you, are making it possible for those who are weaker, those who are stumbling over their lessons, to arise and overcome their world in turn.

So, my children, in the Name of God our Creator, I bless you with a higher courage, a stronger faith, an indomitable will to carry on His work in His way. And I bless you with the consciousness that in overcoming the temptations at your side, the obstacles which arise so speedily on your path, indeed you are linking yourself to the One who overcame all things, and who passes on to His children a message of complete reassurance - a message which should carry you through with happy hearts, and bring you out of the wood of misunderstanding on to the plain of great endeavour with not only faith held, but faith justified up to the hilt... The blessing of the Christ is upon you all.

Farewell, my little ones. Thank the Father for His many good gifts...



THE GREATER LOVE OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5th May, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee our Father and Mother God we come, and we ask Thee to pour down upon us the power of the Holy Spirit so that the Divine within may gain still greater release, so that our hearts and minds may be bound to Thee still more closely, so that the missionary instinct may be able to expand and to do that which is Thy will.

O God, we realise that Thou hast prepared for us gifts beyond our comprehension, yet, as we go forward in faith, putting doubts behind us, keeping our eyes on the Cross and all it represents, we know that Thou wilt make it possible for these gifts to be made our own; and through the sight so brought, through the power so borrowed, we may be able to pass on to others something of the gladness which we have fastened to us by Thy Love.

Oh, help us to understand the purpose and the plan, to look back upon the events of our lives, and to realise that in our troubles and sorrows so the God within has taken control of the lesser self... Father, Thou knowest all that which we would ask and Thou wilt bestow in Thine own good time. Amen...

...My children all, when I called you together into this little home I was shown by our Father and Mother God something of the plans relating to your individual lives. And long before the physical garment was donned I was shown by the Great One - who has within His Hands the strands of all our lives - I was shown that in the future you would be gathered into my love and that it would be my privilege to help you on another step, to give you some measure of comfort, and to bring around you reassurance over what the years have held and will hold because you are pilgrims on the long journey which takes you back to God.

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So then, my little ones, banish from your minds any sense of strangeness and be certain that we have learnt together, that we have suffered together, and that the Master blesses us as we work together in the sleep state and in that state which to you represents consciousness. For lo, around each one are those who have taken the road in time long past, and they are my comrades and your companions, we are one under our Father and Mother God. Therefore, when I say that you are well-known to me, recognise at once that the link between us is love, the greater love, which is the dedication of ourselves to the same task, the same object - the working out of the purpose and the plan.

Tonight, dear children, there is brightness without and brightness within. Over the past, as concerns the physical stage, you have all known those days, those weeks, those months, when the phantom of trouble has seemed to dog your steps, when your best endeavours appeared to produce nothing that was lasting, when those around turned from you or criticised you, unconscious of the fact that they were witnessing the struggles of a disciple. Yes, they - as the Pharisees of old - stood afar off and thanked their God that they were better placed (Luke 18:9-14). But you were experiencing something approaching a broken heart, a sense of utter failure, and it seemed that you stood almost alone in the sorrow that held you.

Yet, I emphasise once more, that those of old - call them the angels of God, His messengers, the watchers and the keepers, I care not - those of old who suffered in their little day, they kept step with you, and they bore for you a greater portion of your burden than you can realise until, in turn, you come back into earth conditions and seek to walk with another equally hard pressed as you were in time long past.

Oh, my children, I am bidden by the Master to again and again give forth reassurance and reassurance over the events of your lives. Had it not been for your companions - the bright ones, the courageous ones - then this night we could not have met together in this sweet way. Indeed, the body of flesh no longer would be your own, for, had not Nature given up the struggle, you would have taken that which you call the law into your own hands, and at this moment a regret too profound for you to understand would be yours, and the comforters would seek to comfort but in vain...

I give these few words to show you something of the greater love of God; and tonight, because built up in this little centre of effort there are

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the vibrations of love, so the Beloved of our hearts has instructed me to speak on: 'The Greater Love of God'.

I take you back to that which I have passed on before: I endeavoured to show you that when a sore-stricken soul prays and the burden, apparently, remains - that that is by the spirit's choice. God, because He knows the power, the peace and the freedom that carrying the burdens will bring His children in the by and by, out of His greater love He quenches not the earnest endeavour of the Divine within the individual; and so it happens that the body, for a while, still holds its pangs, so it happens that the circumstances of physical life remain a problem, baffling and bringing almost despair.

Yet, again I say: Trust your God, for He has in store for you that which is the best. Today passes; the chill and the bleakness of winter is forgotten in the spring. The wounds that you bore so long, the weariness, the aching heart, oh, forget not that these are your gifts, and when the garment of flesh is cast from you, radiant in the love within and without, you shall receive the blessing of the Most High, and sorrow as sorrow will be wiped out of your memory for ever.

God controls all things, takes the wreckage of man, takes the cruelties and the hardness of those who are bound, takes that which represents the stones so thick upon the pathway of life, and builds for you not only the desire of your heart but something that shall withstand the fiercest foes of any conditions; for, out of that which you have endured, you are bound to Him...

Then, my children, I want to speak to you about yourselves - that self within which has consciousness of great and mighty possibilities, which has vision of the glorious future and what is held in store. And I want to show you how over the past - and I speak not of this little realm alone - how over the long past the Divine within has evinced something of that greater love of God, has followed the example of perfection, and through that you are linked to the Almighty One, the One who typifies all the love in every condition, in every sphere.

Long before the physical stage was thought of, you, my children, were pilgrims, you undertook to take the steep path; you knew that it would be steep, yet, out of the desire for experience, for that which would release the wisdom within, you shouldered many a burden and you

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suffered in a greater measure than anything the earth could impose upon you.

I wish to underline that 'time' - as you recognise it - has no existence to us when we speak of the past or of the future in regard to the different stages, or lives, which each one must go through. For a time inconceivable to you, before the physical body was made your own, you walked with others upon this little plane. You had passed out of the stage before, you had gathered something of gifts and treasures through that which you had undergone, and, as it were, you had brought to yourself the privilege of being a companion to this one and that; so that when the appointed time arrived for you to function as man or woman in a physical garment, much had been worked in, and you were able - after a struggle, again through the experiences you had taken on - you were able to gain a measure of consciousness, consciousness of the great World of Spirit without and within.

My children, I want you to get this thought firmly fixed in the physical mind: That precisely in the same way, as when the earth span is o'er, you will walk, in your soul-body, with many men and women upon the earth plane, precisely as that law is worked out, so it was in relation to the stage before the physical. It is the law of the Spirit, the great opportunity of acquiring knowledge in the God sense, the great privilege won by striving, through all stages from that which you call the beginning until the glorious end, so named, when, perfect as the great God of all, the gift of creating in turn is made your own.

Never forget the precision of spiritual laws, which work on unhindered by disbelief, by man's doubts - these hurt himself but they cannot hurt that which is perfection. There are those in every age, in every stage, who by their acts deny their Creator, but the laws that govern their lives swerve not; and this, one day, must be faced in all its gigantic possibility and responsibility, for God is not mocked...

Oh, my children, how can I portray that, indeed, the greater love of God has been shown in your lives throughout many a stage, many an experience? Because within there was something of freedom - the Divine was only fettered in a measure - so the greater love, the Christ love, was linked to the greater love of God, the Christ aspect of the Most High; and you took the difficult path, and the time is coming fast when you shall stand free from that which binds and thank your God for the strength within and the mighty strength without...

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Little ones, I come now to the missionary work on which you are all engaged, for this typifies so accurately your spiritual emancipation. It typifies also that saddest fact of all - how millions threw away their opportunities in the stage before the physical, and in innumerable stages before that; for remember this: In the sleep state you work amongst many who, as yet, have not had a garment of flesh, you work among countless thousands to whom the body which you wear would represent a freedom and a glory; for that in which they are encased is terrible in every sense, agonising to themselves and still more agonising to those who seek to set them free.

But, again, think of the laws of the Spirit, how they work on for man's redemption. Out of that which is endured - although the individual created his own plight, his own conditions - but out of the loss of light and joy and health and power, so the greater love of God, as it were, gets its chance; and the pangs of one stage, though self-inflicted, mean a measure of release in the next.

Cannot you see how you have been called, how you have been protected, how the Divine within glories in that which has been worked out, and is still more ambitious in regard to the present and the future? You are out on a long, long journey, but in comparison with that which must be covered in front, oh, think of those who are far, far behind the stage that you have reached; think of their weariness, think of what lies before such as these, and redouble your efforts, for indeed you not only work for God but you are giving the Divine within that which it longs for most - more freedom, greater vision, a fuller control over the lesser self...

My children, I feel that I must fasten your thoughts still more to those so bound, to the spirits in prison, for they indeed call out from the pilgrims, the disciples of the Master, the most compassionate feeling, the strongest desire to save.

Imagine, if you can, those who are even as 'creatures' in a dark and terrible world. I look beyond the life of this little earth. Far away, like an unending battlefield - but worse than that - there lie the spiritually crippled and wounded, unconscious, waiting for the doctors and the healers to go amongst them and to bring them a measure of release and relief.

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I think of those planes, grey with the selfishness of the individuals who dwell thereon. To call such as these 'animals' portrays nothing to your minds. The animals created by God have done, and do, a mighty work for Him; the insects in the ground, the living things beneath the waters, all contribute their mite of effort; but such as these, the children of the Most High, they think not of anything beyond themselves.

I think again of those vast conditions where men and women wander, seeking ever but finding not. They recognise only the god which they themselves represent. The gifts they had, the powers they wielded, they were theirs. Realisation as to the Donor, the great Bestower, that was beyond their capacity.

In conditions of storm and flickering light, many a man wanders for that which you call years, still obsessed by his own intellect, his own ability. And could you see them as I see them now, that which represents the 'head' is terrible in its grotesqueness; literally, in size it is three parts of the whole form. These things have got to be forced upon the consciousness of man, for there are many in all ages who have no altar built to any god but the god of their own mind.

Oh beware, take care: The law which relates to the domination of the mind over the spirit, over the deeper, sweeter emotions, that law is worked out with a terrible precision in regard to the gods worshipped by the individual during their evolutionary stages...

What is your god? That question, one day, must be answered by everyone. With those who are as children in experience, the toys of the world, its glittering possessions - that, to many, is their god although they recognise it not. With those who have gained a measure of release, and by work and concentration have developed either the fullness of the body as regards strength, or the fullness of the mind as regards the acquirement of knowledge - many of these indeed worship that which is a false god, and forget the one true God, the Holy One who stripped Himself of His power and came amongst men on the earth plane to show them what God was like.

Oh, think you as to the responsibility. Go over in your mind those you know. Cannot you answer, cannot they answer, as to what is their God? Can they say to themselves: 'Henceforth one God shall rule my heart'?...

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My children, it is beyond my powers to portray in physical language what underlies these fragments of Truth which I seek to pass on. When you look amongst your friends, when you read that which touches the lives of others and you see that sorrow's great test has been their lot, then most joyfully you can say: 'The One God is worshipped by such as these'.

And this relates to those who forget their God again and again. By their trials, by their broken hearts, they have demonstrated a truth which is unassailable. The spirit within has a measure of release, and out of its power forces the lesser self to climb, so that when the restrictions of the physical equipment are cast from them, as freed men and women they may claim that which is their right.

Oh, I bid you think again and again of the greater love of God. It is shown in the Master's life so plainly, but how many overlook it. The Saviour of the world took the hardest road of all out of the greater love that He had for His creation; the Saviour of the world laid aside ease and comfort, and not only took a heavy burden but indeed - as one day you shall see for yourselves - bore the burdens of countless others, and that was why so much joy was felt by us.

We were linked to Love, and, leaning on Love, the weariness went out of our limbs, the pain left our hearts, and we rejoiced. Persecution was rife and enemies struck us on all sides, for we were in a position where defence was impossible, yet Love companioned us, and the Master, after He had left us - so far as the physical body was concerned - the Master poured upon us the balm of His love and tender care, and, out of His greater love, helped us to endure unto the end.

That is the message passed on from Christ Himself, who blesses us all. Through the greater love, you - His little ones - shall not only endure unto the end, but long, long before that shall be wrapt in joy and peace, and revelation shall wipe out the blackness of the past...

So I leave you. Hold fast to the blessing; it has much work to do through you and beyond you, for in the blessing there is life everlasting, and Love works on. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, this evening the child-vibration has been withheld. This is for God's purpose because those who have spoken to you have all

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been matured souls, and, indeed, they address you, in turn, as those who have put aside childish things, those who wish not only to turn to their task, but to hold to the task out of the release of the Christ within.

One personal word I give, and I would bring in the child who works under the Bartimaeus (Mrs. Whittaker), because that which she does shall bring a hundred fold to the seed put in. I speak to you all in regard to the great necessity of concentrating your efforts still more on missionary work under our Saviour Christ. What you have the power to do, what you have brought into your vibrations by holy desire, by surrendering the will to God, that you cannot grasp; but I have something of sight and I say to those who seek to draw in the wanderers, those who endeavour to give strength to the weak, that these are creating something so like the God-power that could they witness what is all around, amazement and delight would fill their being.

Oh, I have words of commendation for each one, yet, out of the greater love within, I say to you: Rest not here, go on; fight, struggle and overcome; for you have placed upon you the cross of service, and unless the wearer stands facing the Christ to receive the Light from Him, so, little ones, those in the dark planes cannot see the cross, it is obscured by other things.

Pass this on to the child who so desired to be here this evening (Mrs. Aeschmann). Tell her from me - and the message is from the Christ - that she has done well, but she must go on and on, for the chance has come to bring to herself the greatest gift of all. You and she and countless others are lesser saviours under the great Saviour of us all, and as the Christ within is released, so indeed you shall redeem not only those you know and those whom others can describe, but a multitude who were lost. You shall redeem for them that which they have cast away out of the bondage within.

So, again, I say rejoice, and in your joy thank your God that He has given you strength to endure, for mighty are the powers of those who have suffered, manifold are the possessions of those faithful to the end...

I bless you with the gift of the Holy Spirit. Within you is Truth, give out of the Truth in the Name of Christ, and the gift of the Holy Spirit shall be increased day by day, hour by hour, as you do the Master's work. Farewell.



SPIRITS IN PRISON.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
Westcliff-on-Sea.

Saturday, 12th May, 1928.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, O God, we come as children in understanding, and we ask Thee to so separate that which veils Thy glorious Truth that indeed we may become as Thy disciples. Grant that the Divine within may gain something of release; that the enemies without may not prove too strong, but that these, Thy children, conscious of their inheritance, may grasp something of that which Thou hast prepared for them out of Thy Tender Love.

O Christ, draw close and bestow upon each one the gift of consciousness, so that they may realise that they have been close to the One who loves them best.

Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children, I oft ponder upon your lives. Each one is known to me; the circumstances of the daily round, all the trials and tests, these have been opened to my consciousness by the Eternal Father, who, out of His tender care, bids me come into your presence and reveal that which is of Himself.

If I say to you: 'You are prisoners', then indeed I must add that you are as prisoners who have had their chains cast from them. If I say: 'You are free', then I must add that still something holds you, you are in that which represents a prison house; but forget not that doors can be opened, and even the prisoner bound hand and foot can feel the sweet breeze of the Spirit which comes to refresh him in his loneliness and despair.

Yes, each one is bound, yet each one is a free man, a free woman; but I would not have you take from this that which is the half truth, that which is a little less than the Father would have you understand. You

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must recollect that what you are today expresses the history of your past; what you are today is, as it were, a step which you have climbed towards that which you will become in time hereafter.

It is the will of the Most High that you should be as Himself although but a fragment of Himself. In time long past you were part of that great wide liberty which so expresses Spirit and which only expresses the Divine that is within; but experience was not your own.

So, my children, as the enemies drew close, as you forgot the glories and the beauties and the powers which came with purity, with obedience, and with service, so you lost. Yet, because God is your Father and Mother, He provided that if by wilfulness you erred against the greater self, so then, by the suffering brought upon yourself, you should regain in time to come.

So, my children, speaking under the direction of the Christ our Master, I would discuss with you this night that which I name: 'Spirits in Prison'.

I do not wish you to think that humanity as a whole is in bondage, yet, again, I must emphasise that the majority is held by that which represents the god of self. You and I have a mighty work to do and time is fleeting. There are arraigned against us those who are strong, those who are determined, but what means this? Is it not a direct challenge to the will, the power within?

In physical life the man or the woman is brave for those they love. The frailest mother is as a lion in courage where her child is concerned. With the man, that lethargy which is part of so-called civilisation - the bondage which comes from over-ease and taking the level road instead of the steep path - all that lethargy, that spiritual indolence, slips from him when one he loves stands in danger from an enemy of them both.

This, my children, is a crude physical symbol of a great spiritual truth. Over the ages, so by that which has been cast away, there have been the thousands, the millions, who have gone on, regardless of their God, desecrating those spiritual laws brought into being for their protection, and they have passed out of one stage into another which reflects that which is terrible to behold.

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Why speak I to you in these tones? Because, my children, away out beyond this little earth, open to my eyes but closed to yours, I see the multitude, and those of the multitude are blind and bound. They followed the false shepherds, those of the world, perchance those who named themselves the representatives of the Most High but were unwilling to carry the Cross; they followed such as these for the easy way was more to their mind.

Aye, many, many followed the enemies around when they cried to them - and the call is over the cities today: 'Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die'. But, when physical death came, the false prophets were unveiled, and life in a form incomprehensible to you was revealed to the foolish ones. In their terrible bodies they sought and sought, but for what did they seek? Did they seek at last for the true shepherd? Nay, a thousand times nay. Revenge was within, and over a time unthinkable to you they sought for the false prophets to wreak upon them suffering like unto their own. Spirits in prison...

Why the call comes to you is plain for all to see: To those who have a measure of light, to those who instinctively call upon their God, so the bonded ones must look for the freedom which is so far from them at this stage. Many hug their chains; they want not you as they wanted not the Christ; but oh, think of the Master's words: 'Seek for the lost and seek until they are found' (Luke 15:4).

Then, my children, I would come to these times of partial enlightenment. I have told you before that had man followed the teaching of the Christ according to his strength, had the message been preserved for man - free from the embellishment and furniture of the physical mind - today, this little world would represent something akin to Paradise as you imagine Paradise to be.

What has happened? Alas and alas, many with the tools of the mind, with the capacity for taking facts and presenting them to others, many have turned from the simplicities of the Master, with their profound truths and wisdom, and have given out to this little world a gospel of their own. Yes, self formed around them literally a prison house. Through the bars of the physical consciousness was a wide expanse of thought and feeling and aspiration; but they turned from freedom and gloried in that mind, which, when the physical garment was discarded, was even as ashes itself. Its little fire burned so brightly, as it seemed to them, and others rushed to it

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bowing down before it - the vitality of the mind of man has always had an altar high and broad.

But, when the physical was no more, they were faced with this: Not their thoughts, not their theories, not their teaching, but something far worse: Even as the waves of mud pressing upon them was their influence upon others - that which they had set into being with a life that must take years of anguish to destroy.

This is the truth: When the body is no more, the gifts of the mind, if they have been used to hinder another, to obscure the guidance of the Christ, those gifts are as chains. And not only is the power gone to think clearly, to grapple with the facts that are around, but, like a drug or that which you call a cloud of poisonous gas, their influence upon others shuts them in, and it needs someone strong in simplicity, great in purity and love, to pierce those awful conditions and show the way into light and freedom and peace.

And today this responsibility must be faced. I have said before - controlled by the Master whose love is over each and every one - I have said to the teachers and the instructors: Oh beware, take care, for the seeds of thought which you sow today, one day must be reaped by you, in turn.

But no - still the individual has the greatest, the supremest faith in that mind which is a loan for the physical experience and no more. And so it is that in this country and in others, false prophets arise - the teachers, the shepherds. And the masses, because they are not fettered to God, follow this one and that, and they too must reap what they have sown.

So, my children, when I say to you: You are free and yet you still have bonds - oh, think of the hope expressed in this statement; and think again that it could not be said of many of those who seek to lead the people upon this little earth. Yet, these are amongst the honoured, and you, for the most part, are amongst the unknown. Now, here is a glorious fact, and I long to impress it upon the mind of the body: Unknown perchance by your little world, but well known by God.

And why? Because, my children, during the sleep state, in every case - and in many cases during the physical consciousness as well - you are instruments used by the Master, lesser shepherds under the great Shepherd. Again I say, why? Because in the past, not only as relating to

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the physical world but in the long past, out of the release of the Divine within, you sought to carry your cross and you suffered lesser Calvaries out of love for your Father and Mother God. So then I speak to you in tones not only of encouragement but indeed of congratulation.

If, at this time, your path is beset by difficulties - that is another indication that you are tired of being a prisoner, that you are willing to pay the price to gain the key to open the door into that freedom held out so eagerly by the One who loves you best. If some suffer in the body - why, then rejoice, my children, that you are strong enough to bear physical pain, for, when the physical is no more, your pains will represent a degree of power. You suffer, for the Christ within had its eyes on the Christ who suffered so much.

Cannot you understand that in the measure that you are free, so you are conscious of that which still binds? The prisoner in the dark planes, the prisoner in the physical body whose mind is fettered to self - what know they of freedom, what want they of that freedom which is held out to them? 'No', they cry, 'give me my treasures, my pleasures; the easy way is the way I choose'.

Oh, foolish ones, oh, most miserable ones, how narrow is the prison-house which surrounds them. What of the morrow? 'Let the morrow take care of itself; I have today'. But today passes as 'today' and yesterday remains to be readjusted according to the almighty plan.

Thus I speak to you all, and I say: Not only fight and struggle for the freedom which should be yours, but forget not that as each chain is cast from you so - by your greater liberty - you are making it possible to go to those who are fettered hand and foot, and the Light within shall pierce their darkness and you will be as a direct instrument of the Lord God of all.

This is the call, and I pray you heed the voice which is within. I come into your presence in this way and I seek to arouse, to break from you the density that remains; but my words they cannot save you, you must save yourself; but while I hammer and while I underline, so the real man and the real woman has, as it were, clasped my hands, and the lesser self, in that measure, has lost its power.

So, my children, I dare not speak to you in any tones but those of urging you on. I say that if you take delight in any of those gifts of the

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Spirit apart from what they are able to do for God, in that degree you are still a prisoner. If you feel: 'I have more power to help than my neighbour', and try not to give your neighbour as much power as you have yourself, then, my children, you are still a prisoner although the freedom of the Spirit awaits your swift advance.

The gifts we have; the abilities of the mind, the strength of the body - of these we are custodians; and in the measure that we seek to honour God by using our power for His work, so henceforth in a body celestial we can be as beacons of light to others, towers of strength to the weak; and that is the will of God.

So, my children, I entreat you to slacken not your efforts. If you have that which you name evidence of the Spirit World around you, show your gratitude to God by going to those who have not that same evidence and give out of your treasure. If you have taken the harder way of faith, oh, rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for faith is as a fresh breeze that scatters the shadows, and, out of the wisdom within, you shall pass on wisdom to the foolish.

And forget not that, in turn, around you are those you name the messengers of the Most High, and they wait with their gifts and powers to bestow them upon you. But how few can accept! Their minds and their eyes are upon the possessions of the earth, and the treasures of the Spirit pass unnoticed, unwanted...Prisoners in very truth.

Therefore, I say in the Name of Christ: Give out and take, but forget not that you cannot take the things which are of God unless first you have given of that which you possess yourself.

And so I go. Yet, there is one to whom I am directed to speak. Brother (Dr. Willett), this night, in front and behind and above you, there is the Cross of Christ. Remember that not only have you been called but the spirit within has made its choice. Hereafter, you shall lead wanderers beyond number out of the depths into the Promised Land. It is a promise from God - forget it not. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

HEROD...

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...Friends and comrades, after a great struggle I have broken through; and I speak to you upon a subject which must, in time to come, be faced by each and every one. In an ancient time I lived upon the earth plane. My name is Herod. Think you as to my lot, think you as to the bondage which held me over the long years, think of the revelation of what might have been and what was...

Yet, I would tell you of the mighty love of God, for, lo, the great Herod, in time, was won back into the Light, led by a tiny child.

I will go back: As I stand in these unfamiliar surroundings, once again, my servants, my slaves are all around. Within my heart there is naught but a ruthless desire for power. My eyes seek to the left and the right, for that which has not been done, and vengeance falls swiftly upon the culprits, whether they are innocent or guilty...

Yet I am tired, tired of it all; I long to cast from me the robes that bear me down; the women sicken me; the music is hateful... Something within is calling: 'What have I done? What have I done?'...

I passed out of the body in an anguish impossible to portray. It seemed that I was devoured by some strange animal, insatiable, and hell itself was not only around but within. I cursed those who sought to minister to me: 'Get out! Enemies every one!' Aye, as I died I cursed them all.

I awoke, it seemed, after a short troubled sleep, and I saw in front something that resembled a snake in the proportions of a horse... I thought, my friends - for you are my friends, and I know you well - I thought: 'It is my complaint, my fevered brain; where are my slaves?' But I was alone and I fainted in my horror.

In that state of unconsciousness, so it seemed my delirium went on, but I am forbidden to open unto you the terrors of the past. Suffice it to say that, after anguish unspeakable, I felt the soft touch of a hand. I opened my eyes - my weakness was great - the hand was the size of a baby's; I held it - God... I feared if I opened my eyes again, I should find it was all a dream; but no, the child was there; and through the grace of a little child I passed out of darkness into a measure of Light, and from then onwards I learned from the child... That child was my own; and I not only found my God but was reconciled to the Christ...

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I will go, yet, out of your charity, give me of your prayers for the past is before me as I speak and it seems that all the joy that was mine has gone; the cloak of memory holds me fast... Ah, I am free, and henceforth as my gift I shall go to others and tear from them the memory of the past and bring them back to God... Farewell...

HIAWATHA...

...I come into your presence to make the link of the Spirit. It is the Hiawatha, and the good God, He commanded that this, His son, should speak this little message of the cheer that raiseth up the heart and puts the strength into the limbs.

When I lived in the body upon the earth plane, there were the birds to direct, the stars to show the way, and the firm ground to receive the quick steps of the mustang as they galloped over the hill. Now I come into your life and the civilisation it is all around. What do I find? They are crushed in the little houses, and the birds they alone are free.

Oh, can you not see what in this story, in this picture of the mind, is expressed? You have arrived at the stage when you have built around you what to us seems as the prison-house in which you must dwell; but above is the great Heaven, and the sweet wind from the Spirit it can blow over the earth and cast the shadows away...

Little people, you must not be distressed at the heart when the depression - like a dark cap - is upon the brow. It is the little houses that make the depression. So get you out into the God's air and lift up your heart to the influences that are around, and listen for the music which has in its notes the power to heal.

I, this night, speak under the cloak of the Zodiac, and my companions, those of my band, they have gathered in because there are many of the healers who are present and they wish to make of the links.

The Running Water (Mrs Thorp's guide) and many others they wait for the earth instruments, so make haste. Let not the weariness hold back the foolish, let not the depression of the little houses settle on the heart, but think of the great Realms of the Spirit which lie so close at hand, and draw down to your sweet selves the comfort that I pass on.

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We are of one family, though the garment that bore me was not of the same colour as your own; but in the heart and the mind we are one family. When the great God make many children, He make them with the garment most suitable to the atmosphere under which they live. That is all. So the Zodiac he bid me underline that in the heart and mind we are one.

We looked for the spirit of the forefather and the grandfather, and we held out the hand to them in the silence of the night. The spirit of my father he came and prepared me for what must come. How then are we different? No, no - we are the same.

And when I speak in these joyous tones, so, from all quarters come the healers, the revealers, the supporters, and the bestowers; and they say to this Hiawatha: Tell the little white children that we have much to do together. That is my most joyous message, and so I depart in this little time, for we must not encroach upon the power so lovingly supplied.

Yes I go but I come again, for many of my people they do help you in the soothing, in the relieving, and in the building of the body.

This little child (Dorrie, note-taker) that I use, she has much work to do in the future, and when she say to herself: 'I will rest', so the Hiawatha he will say: 'Little bird, sing on'. For music come from the effort of the fingers; music come from the sweet desire of the heart; music come from the tender thought of the mind. So I say to her: 'Little bird, sing on!'...

The Longfellow, he stands close. It is the Goodnight but not the Goodbye...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children all, the conditions tonight to some may have seemed a little unusual. My purpose in drawing you together was to make fresh links. Go back in your minds over those who have spoken to you: The past, the tragedy of your own time, the one like yourself, and the Hiawatha - all brought in to teach you as to the universal Spirit of the Christ.

This is essential for missionary work. Say not to yourselves: 'This one is a stranger to me', but say that which is the truth: 'In the sleep state we are as one'. The link with the physical mind is for God's purpose, for, through those who have spoken, countless others have been drawn in, and

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you, or your life, has been as another link of the great chain of service which shall restore to humanity that which it has thrown away.

Let not disappointment seize your mind. You have been blessed tonight in a way you cannot fathom. Those you love have partaken in this gathering, and the many who love you, unknown by your physical consciousness, they have had their chance.

So then, proclaim in joyful tones that not only are you one degree freer through tonight, but, indeed, through your concentration and dedication, you have brought a degree of freedom to countless others beyond your comprehension.

So work on - prisoners yet free. Bound a little you may be, but stretch out and grasp your freedom, that sweet liberty of the Spirit, which shall proclaim that not only are you men and women but sons and daughters of the Most High, inheritors of everlasting life.

So I bless you in the Name of Christ; bless you with consciousness as to that which you have undertaken in Spirit; bless you with the will to go on; bless you with the power of the Holy Spirit to keep you on the narrow path which shall bring you home to God...

The Cross of Christ is upon you all; oh, hold it fast, and be as free men and women henceforth and for ever... Farewell.

(Note: By request, the circle was held at Westcliff-on-Sea, the arrangements being very kindly undertaken by Mrs Thorp).

